Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

JOSEPH W. HAMPTON,——"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—*Madison*.——Editor and Publisher

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TERMS:

The "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" is published weekly, at *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents*, if paid in advance; or *Three Dollars*, if not paid before the expiration of THREE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure *six* subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of *ten* subscribers may have the paper one year for *Twenty Dollars* in advance.

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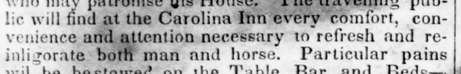
Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at *One Dollar* per square for the first insertion, and *Twenty-five Cents* for each continuance—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged *twenty-five per cent.* higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of *Five Dollars*, or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

Old Point-Comfort
RE-OPENED.



THE SUBSCRIBER

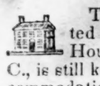
HAVING leased the *CHARLOTTE HOTEL*, formerly kept by Dr. Joshua D. Boyd, and more recently by Maj. Joseph Smith, announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has re-opened it as a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT. The House and enclosures have been newly and thoroughly repaired expressly for the use of the subscriber. Intending to devote his whole time and attention to his House, the undersigned will spare no pains to render comfortable all who may give him a call. It will be his constant endeavor to keep a Table supplied with the best that can be afforded by a bountiful country; a Bar of choice Liquors; neat Rooms and clean Beds; polite and attentive Servants, an experienced Hostler and such accomodations at his Stables as will not be overlooked by travellers and others. To the travelling public he would say, call and test the accomodations at the Charlotte Hotel. His charges shall be moderate, to suit the embarrassed state of the times. The Charlotte Hotel is on main street, just one square South of the Courthouse.

☞ Families accommodated with private dining Rooms when desired.

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON.

Charlotte, N. C., [illegible] 83...p

Carolina Inn,
CHARLOTTE, NORTH-CAROLINA.



THE above Establishment, situated on main-street, north of the Court House, in the Town of Charlotte, N. C., is still kept open by the undersigned for the accommodation of the public. The proprietor feels confident of his ability to give entire satisfaction to all who may patronise his House. The travelling public will find at the Carolina Inn every comfort, convenience and attention necessary to refresh and reinligorate both man and horse. Particular pains wil be bestowed on the Table, Bar, and Beds—that every thing shall be in the most sumptuous and neat order;—and the Stables will always be supplied with abundance and attended by faithful, experienced Hostlers. In short, the subscriber is determined to keep up the accommodations at his House in a style unsurpassed by any similar establishment in the interior country. All he asks from the public is, to give him a call.

Drovers can at all times be supplied with convenient and well enclosed LOTS, on moderate terms, and furnished with grain at a low price.

JENNINGS B. KERR.

Charlotte, June 2, 1842. 65...f

TRAVELLERS,
TAKE NOTICE!

TIMOTHY R. HUGHES.

HAVING obtained the MANSION HOUSE for public accommodation, informs his friends and the public generally, that he is now prepared to receive and entertain all who may favor him with their patronage.

His TABLE shall always be well and plentifully supplied with every thing the country affords, to please and satisfy the palate even of an epicure.

His BAR will be found furnished with a choice selection of Liquors, Wines and Cordials, both foreign and domestic.

His STABLES shall be constantly attended by faithful and attentive hostlers and supplied with abundant provender.

N. B. The Stage Office is kept at the Mansion House.

Charlotte, N. C., May 23, 1842. 64....6m

A. BETHUNE

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public, that he continues to carry on the *TAILORING BUSINESS*, in the South-east wing of Spring's brick house, where he will be ready to accommodate those who may favor him with their patronage. Being regular in the receipt of the New York and Philadelphia Fashions, his style shall not be inferior to any at the South.

☞ *Fall and Winter Fashions for* 1842-3 *just received.*

Charlotte, Sept. 27, 1842.

MISCELLANY.

END OF THE WORLD.

Most of our readers are no doubt aware, that a certain fanatic by the name of *Miller*, residing in New-Jersey, we believe, has predicted the end of the world in 1843, and that he pretends to found this prediction on the prophecies of the Bible, which he says have been made plain to him. He has also, and his followers, commenced travelling over the New England States, putting up large encampments, and preaching up his doctrine of the millenium to come next year, and also established a paper to propogate Millerism. As a complete demolisher of the doctrine of this modern impostor, who impiously pretends to understand the profound mysteries contained in the Book of Life, we give the following extract from a recent work written by Professor STEWART of Andover, Massachusetts, said to be among the most learned divines of our day. We find it in one of our exchanges:

[EXTRACT.]

Plain as all this seems to my mind, yet I see many, and some very sensible persons too, greatly agitated about the end of the world, which as many predict at the present day, is to come in 1843. I do not say, that it would be well for the public to call to mind the many predictions of the like nature which have already been wrecked, and which were maintained with as much learning, and as much confidence too, as present theories are. Specially, would they do well to call to mind the notable case of John Albert Bengel, one of the best Greek scholars and sacred expositors of the last age, and the editor of the famous critical edition of the New Testament which bears his name. His piety and talents are beyond fair question, and sobriety, on all other subjects except the Apocalypse, was a prominent trait of his character. He spent the flower of his life in pursuit of the secret meanings of the Revelations. He came to full persuation, at last, that he had discovered them. He announced them to the world; and in so doing, he says, with much modesty, that the only reason he has to doubt the disclosures of these secrets is, that it was made to so unworthy a person as himself. Yet, in the full confidence that the occult matters of the Apocalypse had actually been revealed to him by the Holy Spirit, he published his book. Most devoutly does he thank God for the wonderful disclosures which it is designed to make. The grand period, as to all the leading parts of the great drama, according to his book, was to be consummated in A. D. 1836. If the face of the world should not be entirely changed at that period, then, he says, the church must believe that he has been mistaken. But that the change would take place, he entertained not a shadow of doubt.

So far, this [illegible] And we—we have lived [illegible] moving round [illegible] mush as in [illegible] never once thought at that period of [illegible] revelation; and cannot now discover the record of them on the page of history.

Many a confident prediction, uttered by other *romancers* in prophecy, has met with the [illegible] and been wrecked on the rocks within the stream of time hath borne them. [illegible] the destiny of [illegible] also! [illegible] does not seem [illegible] who write theol[illegible] must needs be en[illegible] would seem,) why may not this [illegible] exegetical theology exhibit its due proportion?

Once for all, however, we may beseech such interpreters to listen to a word of caution. I will not reproach them with the presumption of undertaking to expound a book, which, of all others in the Bible, demands the deepest knowledge of the *original* Scriptures, and of the prophetic idiom, when they have not well studied either. But may I not ask, how it came about, that when Jerusalem was to be destroyed, the exact time was so carefully kept back, until the very eve of its accomplishment, from the disciples of Christ? Mark tells us (xiii. 3,) that the three favorite disciples went to him and asked him the question respecting the time of its desolation. He tells us, also, that Jesus declared 'this time (v. 32) to be unknown not only to men, but to the angels in heaven, yea to the Son himself.' It was only after the Roman army was in Palestine and had begun their task, that the time was declared to John, Rev. xi. 2.

But we may appeal to a passage still more applicable to the present case, and which comprises more within its grasp. The anxious disciples asked of the risen Saviour, *when he would restore the kingdom to Israel?* It matters not what particular thing they had in mind, i. e. whether it was purely the spiritual kingdom of Christ, or the ecclesiastico-political kingdom which they had once been expecting. The answer is one which should be engraven on a frontispiece and put upon the study door of every writer on the prohecies, who indulges the expectation of being able to point out the day and the hour of fulfilment. It was this: IT IS NOT FOR YOU TO KNOW THE TIMES OR THE SEASONS, WHICH THE FATHER HATH PUT IN HIS OWN POWER. Acts, 1. 6. 7.

If now it was not for even *apostles* to know these secrets, is it for every curious and speculating mind, that knows little indeed either of history or of exegetical science, to tell us all about such matters? Is it not presumption to engage in such an undertaking? God has undoubtedly determined upon the times and seasons, when all events that respect his church will take place. But it does not follow, that he has revealed this matter to us. We are satisfied he has not. Why not leave to him the secret things which he claims as his own prerogative? Why assume to ourselves a position, which he does not allow us to assume?

But alas! all the disappointment of writers teeming with fancy and filled with confidence, in days that are past, seem to have made no serious impression on the like class of writers at the present period. As soon as ruthless time mows down one parterre of flowers with the scythe, another is planted on its ruins, with the hope of having a more permanent crop. And so it will be. When 1843 passes away, and the world still moves on without being jostled from its orbit; the Pope still issues his decrees from the Vatican; the Sultan still haughtily points to his peering minarets and the banners of Islam; and faithful and humble Christians are still laboring and suffering as before; then some more fortunate adventurer will perhaps discover latent error in former calculations, (as recently has been the case in respect to those of Bengel,) and we shall then have a new period fixed upon the consummation period of all. But this will in all probability be far enough in advance to be out of the reach of the generation who are addressed, and therefore beyond their power of absolute denial or of decisive correction. When this is once done with some good degree of ingenuity, then a new tune will be played upon the old instrument; and it will be listened to and applauded because it is new. Thus we go on, amusing ourselves from one decennium to another, ever pursuing in fact the same phantoms, although we give chase to them in different directions.—When such chases will be over, it would be as difficult to say, as to fix upon the specific period of the Millenium.

From the Family Companion.

HOMESPUN YARNS.—No. II.

THE "EXPERIENCE" OF THE BLACKSMITH OF THE MOUNTAIN PASS.

CHAPTER I.

At the entrance to one of those gorges, or gaps in the great Apalachian chain of mountains, in their passage across the northern portion of Georgia, a blacksmith had erected his forge in the early settlement of that region by the Anglo-American race, and drove a thrifty trade in the way of facing axes and pointing plows for the settlers, and shoeing horses for wayfaring people in their [illegible] ough the country to examine gold mines a[illegible] he was no ordinary personage in the affairs of his neighborhood, and will make a conspicous figure in this narrative, some account of his [illegible] ities will not be uninteresting. Having [illegible] through life on a homely maxim of his own—'pay up as you go up'—he had acquired some money and was out of debt, and consequently enjoyed 'the glorious privilege of being independent,' in a degree that is unknown to many who occupy a larger portion of the world's attention than himself. He was a burly, well looking man of thirty-five, just young enough to feel that all his faculties, mental and physical, had reached their greatest development, and just old enough to have amassed sufficient experience of men and things, to make the past serve as a finger post to his future journey through life. With a shrewd, but open, bold and honest look, there was a gleeful expression in the corners of his eyes, that spoke of fun. The 'laughing devil in his eye' was not a malicious spirit, however. His physical conformation was that which combined great strength with agility, and if he had been fated to have been a cotemporary of his great prototype, Vulcan, there can be no doubt but the Lemnian blacksmith would have alloted to him a front forge in his establishment, to act as a sort of pattern-card, and to divert the public gaze from his own game leg to the fair proportions of his foreman.

Now, although Ned Forgeron, for such was the name he had inherited from some Gallic ancestor, was a good natured man yet the possession of great muscular strength and courage, and the admiration which a successful exercise of those powers never fails to command, had somewhat spoiled him. Without meaning to injure any mortal, he had managed, nevertheless, to try his prowess on sundry of his neighbors, and from the success which always crowned his honest efforts in that way, had unconsciously acquired the character of a *bully*.

With very few early advantages of elementary education, he had, nevertheless, at different periods, collected a mass of heterogeneous information, which he was very fond of displaying on occasions. He was a sort of political antiquary, and could tell the opinion of Mr. Jefferson or Mr. Madison, on any subject, and was referred to on all disputed points of the theory and history of the government, that arose among the candidates for the legislature and county politicians. This he studied on account of the consequence it invested him with. But why he had treasured up an old and well thumbed copy of Paine's 'Age of Reason,' and affected scepticism as to the veracity of the story of Jonah and the whale, and Balaam and his ass, would be hard accounting for, unless it proceeded from the desire of a character for singularity and erudition When vanity once gets the mastery of a man's reason, there is no telling the absurdities it will lead him into. He was fond of speaking of Volney, and being found with a copy of Taylor's 'Diegesis' in his hand, although few of his neighbors had heard of the author of the 'Ruins,' or knew what Diegesis meant.

This peculiarity, together with the pertinacity of the missionaries, Worcester and Butler, which carried them to the penitentiary, may account for the great aversion of Mr. Edward Forgeron to all preachers of the Gospel. His dislike for them was so excessive, that he could scarcely speak of the 'hypocritical scoundrels,' as he called them, without flying into a passion and using indecorous language.

But a circumstance occurred which gave his zeal a distinct and sectarian direction. A Methodist preacher over in Tennessee, who was fond of spicing his discourses with anecdotes, once made the Blacksmith the principal character in a long sermon. His peculiarities were dilated on and his heresies dealt with, in becoming severity. He was ridiculed, and his literary acquirements disparaged by the preacher. All this came to the ears of Forgeron, with such additions and embelishments as stories usually receive in passing to a third person. It would be as useless to attempt to describe a mountain storm, as to picture the wrath of this mountaineer. But if we cannot pourtray the storm, the consequences may be easily told. *The Blacksmith swore in his wrath he would whip every Methodist preacher that passed the gap, in revenge of this insult.*

Forgeron was a man of his word, as the bruised features of many of John Wesley's disciples could testify. His character soon went abroad, and the good old matrons of the surrounding counties on each side of the mountain trembled at his name. In short, the mountain pass, which was really as romantic a place as a landscape painter would seek for a picture, and was just the spot to remind a youth fresh from his classic studies, of the place where Leonidas and his three hundred Spartans fell, in attempting to defend Greece against the army of Xerxes; but in despite of the grandeur of its beetling cliffs, and the beauty of its verdure, it was associated in the minds of many pious persons, with the *broad gate* that leads to destruction And Ned Forgeron, the handsome blacksmith, was invested with the attributes and hideous aspect of his Satanic Majesty, by many a mountain girl, who would doubtless have fallen in 'love at first sight' with him, under any other name.

The preacher whose circuit lay on either side of the mountain, at the time Ned's direful edict was promulgated to the world, was a meek and lowly man, who approached nearly in his natural disposition, willing obedience to the mandate, relative to turning the cheek to the smiter. The poor soul passed many sleepless nights in view of the fate that awaited him at the mountain pass. In his dreams, he saw Forgeron with a huge sledge-hammer in his hand, ready to dash out his brains, and would start with such violence as to wake himself He inquired if there was no other place at which the mountain could be passed, only to learn his doom more certainly. Being a timid man, but withal devoutly impressed with a sense of duty, he resolved to discharge his duties faithfully, be the consequences what they might. Like a lamb going to the slaughter did he wend his way towards the gap; as he came in front of the shop, the blacksmith was striking the last blow on a shovel, and singing away to the tune of "Clear de kitchen"—

"Old Georgia is a noble State,
Her laws are good, and her people great."

On catching a glimpse of the poor parson, who had flattered himself that he was about to pass with impunity, Ned sung out—"Stop, there, you eternal shad-belly, and pay the penalty for my injured reputation!'

The holy man protested innocence of having ever intentionally injured him, by word or deed.

The man's subdued look and earnest voice, had half dissuaded Ned from his stern purpose, when the giggling of his striker and the cheering of two or three idlers, nerved him to do what he felt was mean. Let any one pause a moment, and reflect if he has never been urged on to acts his conscience smote him for, by the opinions of others, before Mr. Forgeron is sentenced as a devil. The pre[illegible] received several boxes on his ears, and heard [illegible] denunciations against his sect before he was permitted to depart, and when that permission was [illegible]ed, he was not slow in availing himself of the p[illegible] lege.

At the next annual conference, when circuits were assigned to the different preachers, this one made his appearance punctually, but by some process of casuistry, convinced himself that his duty did not call for a revelation of his sufferings. If he was too sensitive of the blacksmith's character to expose it to rude remark, or, if he had a preference that some worthier brother should occupy that healthy station among the mountains, is difficult to conjecture. But Forgeron's reputation had extended beyond the circuit, and was done ample and severe justice to by others, who had heard of his fame. It soon became the subject of animated conversation, and there was no little wincing, each one fearing it would be his cruel fate, to be sent a victim to appease the wrath of this human [illegible] against the Methodist church.

After a time, it was decreed that the Reverend Mr. Stubbleworth was the doomed individual, and when the annunciation came, many an eye of mingled pity and curiosity was turned on his ruddy, good-natured face, to see how the dispensation was borne, but not a muscle moved. With a quiet smile, he professed a perfect willingness to go where he was sent. He was "clay in the hands of the potter," he said. If he piqued himself on a stolid indifference to the blacksmith's pummelings, or if he relied on his ample dimensions to protect himself, he never disclosed, but appeared as self-satisfied and content as ever. His predecessor looked for all the world, like a mouse just escaped from the fangs of some terrible grimalkin.

CHAPTER II.

The Rev. Mr. Stubbleworth was very much pleased with his new situation. Having been transferred from a level pine-woods country, near the confines of Florida, the novelty of mountain scenery and a pure, bracing atmosphere, seemed to inspire him with new life. Complimenting all the mothers, on the singular beauty and intelligence of their children, with a delicate allusion to their own personal appearance, he soon became a general favorite. Mr. Stubbleworth "knew which side of his bread the butter was on."

The time arriving for his departure to visit the transmontane portion of his pastoral care, he was warned of the dangers he was about to encounter, but they were heard with the same placid smile. The worthy ladies pictured to him 'chimeras dire,' sufficient to have abated the zeal of any other individual. But that gentleman quirted their fears, by appealing to the power that 'tempers the wind to the shorn lamb,' with a countenance as lamb-like as could be imagined. And he departed, singing—

"At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea,
As thy wants may demand, shall thy strength ever be."

They watched him, until his portly person and horse grew dim in the distance, and turned away, sighing that such a good man should fall into the hands of that monster the blacksmith.

Forgeron had heard of his new victim, and rejoiced that his size and appearance furnished a better subject for his vengeance than the attenuated frame of the late parson. Oh, what nice beating he would have! He had heard too, that some Methodist preachers were rather spirited, and hoped this one might prove so, that he might provoke him to fight. Knowing the clergyman must pass on Saturday in the afternoon, he gave his striker holiday, and reclining on a bench, regaled himself on the beauties of Tom Paine, awaiting the arrival of the preacher.

It was not over an hour, before he heard the words,

"How happy are they, who their Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure above,"

sung in a full, clear voice, and soon the vocalist, turning the angle of a rock, rode leisurely up, with a contented smile on his face.

'How are you, old slab-sides? Get off your horse and join in my devotions,' said the blacksmith.

'I have many miles to ride,' answered the preacher, 'and havn't time, my friend. I'll call as I return.'

'Your name is Stubbleworth, and you are the hypocrite the Methodists have sent here, eh?'

'My name is Stubbleworth,' he replied meekly?

'Didn't you know my name was Ned Forgeron, the blacksmith what whips every Methodist preacher that goes through this gap?' was asked with an audacious look. 'And how dare you come here?'

The preacher replied that he had heard Mr. Forgeron's name, but presumed that he did not molest well behaved travellers.

"You presumed so! Yes, you are the most presumptuous people, you Methodists, that ever trod shoe leather, any how. Well, what'll you do if I don't whip you this time, you beef-headed disciple you?'

Mr Stubbleworth professed his willingness to do any thing reasonable, to avoid such penance.

'Well, there's three things you have to do, or I'll maul you into a jelly. The first is, you are to quit preaching: the second is, you must wear the last will and testament of Thomas Paine next your heart, read it every day, and believe every word you read; and the third is, you [illegible] the Methodists in every crowd you get

The preacher looked on during these positions, without a line of [illegible] and at the end replied, that [illegible] able and he would not [illegible]

'Well, you have [illegible] I'll larrup you li[illegible] rags! Get down

The preach[illegible] ed up to the [illegible] he did not dis[illegible] made a virtue [illegible]

'I have but [illegible] is that you wo[illegible] was a prese[illegible] [illegible]ot w[illegible] [illegible] you basin-[illegible] im[illegible] drew off his ov[illegible] his tirade of abo[illegible] on[illegible] he drew his rig[illegible] h[illegible] [illegible]ow the garment be[illegible] [illegible]orgeron a tremendou[illegible] [illegible]ch laid that person [illegible] with the testament [illegible] The Rev. Mr. Stubble[illegible] [illegible]oisseur in such ma[illegible] [illegible]ary to rise, but mount[illegible] [illegible] a cat, and as he be[illegible] [illegible]aneous hand, on the [illegible] stomach an[illegible] [illegible]mith, continued h[illegible] soog where[illegible] his arrival at th[illegible] smithy—

"Tongue ca[illegible] [illegible]rt and peace,
Of a soul in [illegible] experience
until Mr. Forger[illegible] [illegible]ually secure
'first love,' or some[illegible] [illegible] ought! Take
him, responded lust[illegible] [illegible] one by
him off!' But unfortu[illegible] [illegible]
perform that kind offic[illegible] [illegible]
maunched a bun[illegible] [illegible] as qui-
etly as if his master was [illegible] camp-meet-
ing.

'Now,' said Mr. Stubbl[illegible] [illegible] are three
things you must promise [illegible] [illegible] you up.'

'What are they?' asked [illegible] [illegible]

'The first is, that you will[illegible] [illegible]
dist preacher again.' Her[illegible] [illegible]
he hesitated, and the revere[illegible] [illegible]
usual benign smile on his fac[illegible] [illegible]
and song—

"I rode on the sky, freely justi[illegible]
And the moon it was under my[illegible]

This oriental language overcame the blacksmith! Such bold figures, or something else, caused him to sing out,—"Well, I'll do it—I'll do it!'

'You are getting on very well,' said Mr. Stubbleworth, 'I think I can make a decent man of you yet, and perhaps a christain.'

Ned groaned.

'The second thing I require of you, is, to go to Pumpkinvine Creek Meeting house, and hear me preach to-morrow.'

Ned attempted to stammer out some excuse—'I——I——I that is——'

When the divine resumed his devotional hymn, and kept time with the music, by striking him over the face with the fleshy part of the hand—

"My soul mounted higher, on a chariot of fire,
Nor did envy Elijah his seat."

Ned's promise of punctuality, caused the parson's exercise to cease, and the words, redolent of gorgeous imagery died away in echoes from the adjacent crags.

'Now the third and last demand I make of you, is peremptory.' Ned was all attention, to know what was to come next. 'You are to promise to seek religion, day and night, and never rest until you obtain it at the hands of a merciful Redeemer.' The fallen man looked at the declining sun, and then at the parson, and knew not what to say, when the latter individual began to raise his voice in song, once more, and Ned knew what would come next.

'I'll do my best,' he said, in an humbled voice.

'Well, that's a man,' Mr. Stubbleworth said.—'Now get up and go down to the branch and wash your face, and dust your clothes, and tear up Mr. Paine's testament, and turn your thoughts on high.'

Ned arose with feelings he had never experienced before, and went to obey the lavatory injunction of the preacher, when that gentleman mounted his horse, took Ned by the hand, and said:—'Keep your promises and I'll keep your counsel. Good evening, Mr. Forgeron—I'll look for you to-morrow,' and off he rode with the same imperturbable countenance, singing so loud as to scare the eaglets from their eyrie, in the overhanging rocks.

Well, thought Ned, this is a nice business! What would people say if they knew Edward Forgeron was whip't before his own door in the gap, and by a Methodist preacher, too? But his musings were 'more in sorrow than in anger.'

CHAPTER III.

The disfigured countenance of Forgeron, was of course the subject of numerous questions that night, among his friends, to which he replied with a stern look they understood, and the vague remark that he had not met with an accident. Of course, they never dreamed of the true cause. Forgeron looked in the glass, and perhaps compared the changing hues of his 'black eye from a recent scuffle,' to the rainbow in the shipwreck scene—'blending every color into one.' Or perhaps he had never read that story, and only muttered to himself, 'Ned Forgeron whipped by a Methodist preacher!'

His dreams that night were of a confused and disagreeable nature, and waking in the morning, he had an indistinct memory of something unpleasant having occurred. At first he could not recollect the cause of his feelings; but the bruises on his face and body, soon called them to mind, as well as the

promise. He mounted his horse in silence, and went to redeem it.

From that time, his whole conduct manifested a change of feeling. The gossips of the neighborhood observed it, and whispered that Ned was silent and serious, and had gone to meeting every Sunday since the accident. They wondered at his burning the books he used to read so much. Strange stories were circulated as to this metamorphose of the jovial dare-devil blacksmith, into a gloomy and taciturn man. Some supposed, very sagely, that a 'spirit," had enticed him into the mountains, and after giving him a glimps into the future, had misled him to a crag, where he had fallen and bruised his knee. Others gave the prince of darkness the credit of the change; but none suspected the Methodist preached, and as the latter gentleman had no vanity to gratify, the secret remained with Ned.

This gloomy state of mind continued until Forgeron visited a camp-meeting. The Rev. Mr. Stubbleworth preached a sermon that seemed to enter his soul, and relieve it of a burden, and the song of

'How happy are they, who their Saviour obey.'

was only half through, when he felt like a new man. Forgeron was from that time 'a shouting Methodist.' At a love feast, a short time subsequent, he gave in his experience, and revealed the mystery of his conviction and conversion to his astonished neighbors. The Rev. Simon Stubbleworth who had faithfully kept the secret until that time, could contain himself no longer, but gave vent to his feelings in convulsive peals of laughter, as the burning tears of heartfelt joy coursed their way down his cheeks. 'Yes, my brethren,' he said "it's all a fact. I did haul the grace into his unbelieving soul, there's no doubt.'

The blacksmith of the mountain pass became a happy man, and a Methodist preacher.

Macon, Ga.

Politics of the Day.

From the Washington Globe.

MR. SPENCER'S CONFESSIONS.

Mr. SPENCER'S striking revelations of the enormities upheld by Federalism for a series of years, derive additional importance from the fact that he was, throughout the whole period, the most active and effective leader of the party in the greatest State of the Union. No man's opportunities (if we except Mr. BIDDLE'S) ever afforded such perfect access to the hidden workings of HAMILTON'S great political engine for the overthrow of Democracy as Mr. SPENCER'S. He was perfectly familiar with the doings of the bank, not only during, but long before, General JACKSON'S administration. Mr. SPENCER himself tells the country in his letter of disclosures and confessions, (quoted of himself and the President,) that they "had co-operated in *Congress on all important occasions, and on the same committee that conducted the memorable investigation, in* 1819, *into the affairs of the Bank of the United States, where they had stood shoulder to shoulder, battling against frauds, the corruption, and the power of the institution, on common grounds and common principles.*" And what did they then find to be the early stage of the existence of the bank? Again Mr. SPENLER:

"*Within four years of its existence, the last Bank of the United States became little better than a den of robbers. Its managers, with few exceptions, pursued a systematic scheme of plunder and fraud, which was arrested by the investigations of a committee of Congress.*"

The reader will mark that this was before Mr. BIDDLE'S time. Mr. SPENCER expresses the conviction that the vices and crimes of such an institution spring from the inevitable and controlling influence which such irresponsible moneyed corporations bring to bear on their managers, rather than from the character of the latter; and he makes the inference from the "positive and immeasurable injuries which we now know have flowed from the existence of one *that was instituted under the most favorable auspices, and was committed to the charge of men at the time esteemed the most honorable and trustworthy in our land.*"

Mr. SPENCER continues the history of the bank after its memorable discovery, in its infancy, that it had become "A DEN OF ROBBERS," and gives this account of its political operations during General JACKSON'S time:

"Clemency (now believed to have been mistaken) towards innocent stockholders, and a hope that the example which had been made of the offenders would deter others from similar practices, saved the bank from dissolution. It was allowed to proceed under new restrictions, designed to prevent the recurrence of similar frauds. *In a few years, it was found at open war with the Government of the country—seeking the renewal of its character, subsidizing presses and editors, squandering its treasures in partisan elections, and openly purchasing the support of the venal in all directions. The moral corruption which thus flooded the whole country was, in itself, an evil of the most fearful magnitude. It struck deep at the roots of public faith and private honor, and prepared the way for that reckless and unbounded extravagance which the bank itself stimulated by the profuse distribution of its money, and the consequences of which we are now reaping in individual sufferings, (from which a bankrupt law affords but slight relief,) and in the degradation of the character of our country by the fraudulent insolvencies of our public corporations, and by the shameless refusal of sovereign States to fulfil their obligations.*"

Every word here emphasized in italics should be weighed by the people of this country. "*In a few years it was found at open war with the Government of the country—subsidizing presses and editors, squandering its treasures in partisan elections, and openly purchasing the support of the venal in all directions.*"

Who could know this better than Mr. SPENCER—the acknowledged leader of the party in the State of New York, which availed itself of the whole power of the bank in waging that ruthless and relentless war against General JACKSON? Mr. SPENCER was a partisan of all work in the successive campaigns carried on by the bank, headed by Mr. BIDDLE against the Government, headed by General JACKSON. He was one of the ablest and most industrious writers for the subsidized presses, which hurled unremitting, unsparing anathemas upon the venerable Chief Magistrate, who devoted himself to arrest "the moral corruption which," Mr. SPENCER now tells us, "*flooded the whole country*" from the foul issues of the bank. He was one of those who—when the bank was "*squandering its treasures on partisan elections,*" and was agitating the Union from one end to the other with the terrors of the money-power—contributed his powerful eloquence to "*the support of the venal in all directions,*" to get up the storm which, it was expected, would sweep the Hero-President from his station, and lay open the Government fortress an absolute conquest to the bank. That Mr. SPENCER, in looking back on this history, in which he was so prominent an actor, should consider it with the just abhorrence which he now expresses, proves that he has not forgotten the vows of reform which opened the last Federal campaign and that he began it at the right place—his own bosom. We think he has purged it of a fearful weight in his late confessions.

There is another circumstance in the Bank career, adverted to in Mr. SPENCER'S letter, which should bring the reflection of the reader to a most prominent act of President JACKSON, in relation to the institution, and which marked another epoch in the persecutions of that venerable patriot by the Federal party—we allude to the removal of the deposites.

Mr. SPENCER, continuing his narrative, says:

"The final extinction of the same institution under a State charter, but managed by the same individuals, and the consequent inevitable exposition of its affairs, *have disclosed scenes of depravity and fraud at which the whole country stands aghast. Who can look back at the immense amounts of public funds which have been intrusted to the fidelity of the same men, without a feeling of horror at the abyss which we have escaped? And who would again venture the treasure of the nation upon the integrity of any body of individuals in an associate capacity when we have before us such reiterated examples of the feebleness of the most unspotted public and private character, to resist the temptations which attend the control of enormous wealth and inordinate power?* How can any Government justify itself in thus transferring to corporate individuals the functions with which it is intrusted for the welfare of the people? The collection, the preservation, and the disbursement of the public revenue, is the business of the Government itself, through its own agencies, with all the responsibilities of office, and with the securities of oaths, bonds, and constant check and supervision."

Does Mr. SPENCER forget that to the sagacity and the courage of President JACKSON in removing the deposites, and urging the sale of the Government stock, the people are indebted for the escape of the treasure of the nation from the abyss of "depravity and fraud, at which the whole country stands aghast," and at which he now expresses his "horror?" The nation's millions of capital invested in the bank, and its millions in deposite, would all have gone with those which were spent in spreading corruption throughout the land—stimulating speculation—overwhelming individuals and States in bankruptcy—but for the forecast and firmness of the virtuous old man, who was then repaid by Mr. SPENCER and his whole party with the most merciless denunciation and persecution ever witnessed among us. Not only through the press—through speeches in Congress—harangues from the stump—addresses in public meetings, was he reached; but his own mansion was invaded by embodied committees, and his very chamber infested by myrmidons sent on to insult and harass, and to go out and belie and traduce him. And whose voice was heard louder in this hunt and halloo than Mr. SPENCER'S But he now makes some atonement, in his repentance and confessions; and we rejoice that the illustrious benefactor of the country still lives to see his political persecutors do him justice, and to forgive them.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

POLITICAL RANCOR.

No sentiment or feeling is more enduring than the rancor of a tory. It can be neither worn out, washed out, or burnt out. It endures while life remains—unrelenting, unmitigated, unmitigable. A tory believes himself superior to all but tories; he claims exclusive privileges, and denies them to all but his own order; and he despises all who have them not, and he hates all who would take them away. Hence contempt and hatred are the predominant governing sentiments of a tory; and, under their influence, he necessarily becomes malignant, vituperative, cruel, reckless of reputation or life, regardless of the suffering which he inflicts upon those whom he despises and hates. English and American history furnishes abundant evidence of his character in tories. In the wars between right and privilige, in the reign of Charles I, the *cavaliers*, or nobility, (of course tories,) acquired an infamous celebrity for the remorseless cruelty with which they trampled upon property, character, life, every other right, in the *round heads* or republicans. In every subsequent struggle between paivilege and right, the aristocracy of England have exhibited the same malignity, the same rancor, the same cruelty of temper, the same disregard to character and life, the same fiendish exultation in defaming, robbing, imprisoning, killing the advocates of human rights, which characterized their barbarous predecessors in the days of Charles I. During our revolutionary war, the cruelties inflicted by the British aristocracy upon the *rebels* were almost as atrocious as those which marked the desolating march of Jenghis Khan or Timor. At the commencement of the French revolution, when democratic principles began to spread in England, the aristocracy exhibited as much ferocity against such *innovations* as had ever characterized tories in any Anglo-Saxon struggle between might and right. Hence the numerous trials for treason, the numerous finings, imprisonments, and transportations, which signalized the sanguinary and profligate reign of George III. We pronounce this reign profligate, because, while the manners and habits of that monarch and his consort were correct enough, those of his children, and of the "upper classes" of his time, were as thoroughly debased as those of the French court in the reign of Louis XV.

But the dark traits of character which are always exhibited by aristocracies, have not been confined, among the Anglo-Saxon beed, to the island of Britain; for the American tories of our revolution exhibited all the malignant passions which characterized the British Government and its officers, and which were so signally displayed in Connecticut, and in the Jersey prison-ship. And in later times in our own country, after the establishment of its independence, the spirit of aristocracy was awake, and exhibited the same unhallowed passions which ever attend all its movements. History has recorded the contest between parties which raged so fiercely during the presidency of John Adams. Of these parties, one denied the capacity of the people for self-government; insisted upon freehold suffrage, or such high pecuniary qualifications as placed the right of suffrage upon the close borough system; enacted the alien and sedition laws; required a standing army for the support of Government; and insisted that liberty could never be safe in the United States, till their institutions were more assimilated to the monarchy of England. The party called themselves Federalists; though, as they contended for a consolidated central Government, and greater limitations to the rights of the States, they had no just claims to this title. The other of these parties insisted that, in our country, mankind were enlightened and virtuous enough for self-government, and therefore could be trusted with universal suffrage; that, in a Government founded on the popular will, standing armies were not merely useless, but dangerous; that alien and sedition laws were inconsistent with those principles for which the people contended in the Revolution; that as the federal principle was the safe foundation of a republic in an extensive country, the rights of the State must be maintained, and consolidation, accumulation of power in Congress or the Executive, should be resisted. They called themselves Democratic Republicans. In the controversies between these two parties, the Federalists generally, and especially in New England, and above all in Connecticut and Rhode Island, then under the government of royal charters, exhibited the same contemptuous and rancorous hatred which has always characterized the tories of England, in their opposition to republicans or any other advocates of liberal institutions.

In their opposition to Democratic Republicanism, he "Federalists" of those days, in their writings and speeches, prescribed no limits to libel, slander, defamation, vituperation. The English language, with all its fertility in terms of reproach, contained nothing too vile, in their estimation, for characterizing their opponents. They claimed "all the talent, all the learning, all the morality, all the decency" in the land; and they represented every Republican as steeped in vice of all kinds—as sunk to the lowest point of intellectual and moral degradation—as unfit for anything but fining, imprisoning, whipping, cropping, branding, starving, and hanging. Like the ferocious, brutal *cavaliers* of Charles I, (who claimed to be the only "gentlemen," and yet would not even think of a *round-head* without outraging every Christian injunction,) these *Federal* writers, claiming all the "morality, all the decency," could never mention *Democrats* and *Democracy* without exhibiting passions and language from which Christianity recoils in abhorrence, and essential good breeding turns in disgust.

Though the success of democracy over aristocracy—of right over might—has restrained, in some degree, those fierce and brutal passions and diffused manners of milder tone, more consonant with Christian principles,—yet such passions are not extinct; such manners will occasionally, and frequently too, exhibit their revolving features. Those who were nursed in this unhallowed school, still cling to their idols; still vituperate and defame as bitterly, as remorselessly as ever. We find the proofs in the unmitigated rancor with which some old *Federalists* pursue the suffrage party of Rhode Island. But we have lately found an instance which proves that the malignity against the advocates of human rights, which rioted during the contests between the Democratic and Federal parties by name, has lost nothing of its intensity. One of the newspapers in a neighboring city, in a brief biographical sketch of Richard Riker, formerly recorder of the city of New York, and lately deceased, says that he began his political career as a *Federalist—as were all the respectable and honest men of that time.* Here is a declaration in terms, by a press conducted by an old Connecticut Federalist, that the Democratic party of this country, at the time of Mr. Riker's entrance into the political theatre, about the end of General Washington's Presidency, did not contain *one* honest or respectable man! We hardly believed that, at this late day, any partisan slanderer, however malignant or wicked, would be quite audacious enough for a declaration so shameless. At no time would the Democratic party of this country justify such description; at the time alluded to, it constituted nearly one-half of the people, and quite, if not more than one-half, of the intellectual and moral merit; it became soon afterwards a majority, and has been an overwhelming majority ever since. At this time, as it did subsequently, this party contained such men as Jefferson, Madison, Pendleton, Dallas, George Clinton, Samuel Adams, John Langdon, and the bright constellations of talent and moral worth which led the Democratic armies to victory, or noble struggle for human rights, in every State in the Union. And among such spirits, and a majority of this nation, *no honest or respectable man could be found?* And who utters this audacious falsehood—this detestable slander upon the majority of his countrymen, and upon the brightest and best of those whom they have delighted to honor? A tory of the Connecticut blue-light school! A pupil of that school which challenges the infamous distiction of giving treasonable aid to the enemies of their country, during its second struggle for independence! This would be too much at any time. But at this late day it is a sacrilegious profanation of the illustrious dead, which a virtuous public opinion should brand with the same marks that stain the memory of Benedict Arnold. Let every Democratic press in the Union speak out, and transmit to a loathing posterity the infamy of this audacious and reckless slanderer. Well may we say that it is as impossible for a leopard to change his spots, as for a tory to mitigate his malignity against the advocates of equal rights.

Agricultural Meeting.

THE first annual meeting of the Mecklenburg Agricultural Sosiety, under the new Constitution, will be held at the Charlotte Hotel in Charlotte, on the last Saturday in this month. The members of the Society should not fail in attending, as Officers for the ensuing year are to elect. The friends generally of agricultural improvement are also respectfully invited to attend.

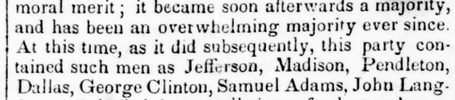
JOSEPH SMITH, Secretary.

Nov. 8, 1842. tm.

R. C. Carson & Co.

Are now receiving and opening, direct from New York and Philadelphia, a large and well selected stock of

FALL AND WINTER



GOODS,

DRY GOODS HARDWARE

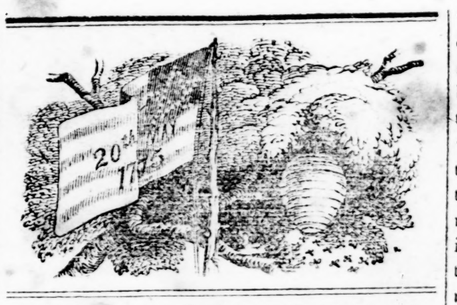
WHICH they offer at unusually low prices for cash. Their assortment comprises every variety and description of Goods, part of which are as follows:

50 pieces blue, black, and fancy Cloths and Cassimeres,
23 pieces do. Satinett, and Kentucky Janes,
50 pieces whitney and negro Blankets,
20 pieces red, white, and green Flannels,
3 dozen gentlemen's pilott and beaver Over-Coats,
300 pieces dark and fancy Calicoes,
200 pieces 3-4 and 4-4 brown Domestic,
50 pieces bleached Shirtings,
30 pieces dark and colored Mous-de-lanes,
Black and colored Silks,
Eolians and alpacca Lusters, a new article for Ladies' dresses,
20 pieces heavy 43 and 44 inch Bagging,
500 pair coarse negro Shoes,
150 pair gentlemen's Boots,
A complete assortment of ladies' and misses Shoes,
10 dozen ladies' and misses Bonnets,
20 cases gentlemen's fur and beaver Hats,
150 boxes Lorillard's scotch Snuff,
6,000 pounds nails and brads at $6½ by the keg,
Hardware, Saddlery, Crockery, and Groceries.;

Together with a general assortment of Fancy and Staple Goods, to which they respectfully invite the attention of the public.

R. C. CARSON & Co.

Charlotte, Oct. 1, 1842. 81....4w.



JEFFERSONIAN:

Charlotte, North-Carolina,

TUESDAY MORNING, NOV. 8, 1842.

Democratic candidate for President of the United States:

JOHN C. CALHOUN,

OF SOUTH-CAROLINA.

"The great popular party is already rallied almost *en masse* around the banner which is leading the party to is final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under its ample folds: on that banner is inscribed FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RETRENCHMENT, and a STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*John C. Calhoun.*

CLAY AND A BANK THROWN OVERBOARD.

Since the late elections, the signs are numerous and decisive, that the distant portion of the Whig party have come to the determination to no longer advocate "Clay and a National Bank." They find that a vast majority of the people of America are opposed to both; and we are now well convinced that Clay will not be the candidate of that party for President in 1844. Messrs. Webster, Cushing and Spencer, three of the most influential Federal leaders in the northern and middle States, have broke ground boldly against both Clay and a Bank; and the papers of the party in all directions are taking the same course. The Boston *Atlas*, the leading whig paper in New England, says—"It is in vain to try to bring into the field the unbroken force of the Whig party upon the name of Henry Clay; and the sooner his friends know it the better." Several of the whig papers in Ohio attribute their recent defeat in that State to the unpopularity of Clay and a National Bank. Hear the Cincinnatti *Times*, a thorough whig paper:—"So far as heard from, he (Corwin) has run behind the Whig candidates for the Legislature, the cause of which is attributed to the *influence he has attempted to exercise in favor of Clay.* Corwin's *falling off* we think may be taken as an *unfavorable omen for Clay*, in Ohio." The Cincinnati *Republican*, another decided whig paper, says—"The result of the late elections here only proves that our people *are opposed to Henry Clay and a National Bank.*" The Ohio *Free Press*, another strong whig paper, comes out against Clay, and says the late disastrous defeats of the party are attributable "to the policy of presenting him as the impersonation of the party." A Whig *Examiner*, a whig paper published at Carlisle, Penn., also breaks ground against the dictator as follows:—"*Mr. Clay is not our choice for the Presidency, nor do we believe he ever can, under any circumstances, be elected.*"

These are ominous signs of discord among the coons, and we recommend them to the special attention of our opponents, who seem to evince so deep an interest in what they are pleased to call the discords in the Democratic ranks. What do the Clay Whigery hereabouts say to these *signs?*

THE LATE NATIONAL BANK;

A NEW AND IMPORTANT WITNESS IN THE FIELD.

By an article in another column from the *Globe*, it will be seen that the Hon. *John C. Spencer*, at present Secretary of War under Mr Tyler, like Mr. Webster and Mr. Cushing, has taken the field against coon Whigery. And this letter of Mr. Spencer receives additional force, from the fact that he renounces his former opinions in favor of a National Bank, and makes some disclosures in regard to the conduct and management of the late Biddle Bank, which must make a deep impression upon the public mind. We shall next week, insert such portions of this admirable production as relates to general politics; but in the mean time, we cannot permit the article from the *Globe* to pass, full and excellent as it is, without calling the special attention of our readers to certain portions of the extracts therein given from the letter.

Mr. Spencer, having been for upwards of twenty years a prominent leader of the Bank Whig party in New York, he was let into all the secrets of the late United States Bank—knew all its secret operations, its expenditures of money in elections, buying up presses, &c. He, too, no doubt had the dispensing of all the Bank's favors to those who fought under its banner in New York. Speaking then only what he *knows*, he says of the Bank in 1819, four years after it was chartered, and before Nick Biddle had any thing to do with it—"*Within four years of its existence, the last Bank of the United States became little better than a* DEN OF ROBBERS! *Its managers with few exceptions, pursued a systematic scheme of* PLUNDER AND FRAUD." And he continues—"In a few years it was found in open war with the Government of the country—*seeking the renewal of its charter*—SUBSIDIZING PRESSES AND EDITORS, SQUANDERING ITS TREASURE IN PARTISAN ELECTIONS, *and openly* PURCHASING THE SUPPORT OF THE VENAL IN ALL DIRECTIONS."

Here is full confirmation *by one who knows*, of the truth of the charges of corruption, fraud, and interfering in elections made by the Democratic party against the Bank since 1830. Who has forgotten the "panic," of 1834, when the Bank was putting forth all its energies to obtain a re-charter—how Congress and the President were beleaguered and harrassed by distress committees from the northern cities? The President was even threatened with assassination if he refused to sign a Bank charter. The truth is now out: these distress committees were sent to Washington by the Bank and by it paid for their services. Who has forgotten the infamous "buck-shot war" in Pennsylvania, when the minions of the Bank attempted to revolutionize the State to obtain a State charter for it, and their final success, after expending over half a million of dollars of the Bank's money in bribing members of the Legislature? In view of these facts, well may Mr. Spencer say—"The moral corruption which thus flooded the whole country, was in itself an evil of the most fearful magnitude. It struck deep at the roots of the public faith and private honor, and prepared the way for that reckless and unbounded extravagance which the Bank itself stimulated by the profuse distribution of its money, and the consequences of which we are now reaping in individual suffering."

And here again Mr. Spencer coincides with the Democratic party, in charging the pecuniary embarrassments of the past five years to the reckless over issues of Banks, lead on and headed by the National Bank. And who can now have the hardihood to go before the people, and advocate a renewal of the policy—the chartering a National Bank—which has entailed upon the country so many and such dire evils? There is one man who yet has "stomach for the fight," and that man is *Henry Clay*, whom the Whigs of North Carolina have up as their candidate for President. Yes, upon his banner is incribed: "*A National Bank and a Protective Tariff,*" and those who do not relish *that* motto, must, like Messrs. Webster, Cushing and Spencer, rise above party trammels, and kick Henry Clay and Whigery to the dogs.

TALL FIGURING!

The following bold calculations, which we find in an article in a late number of the Raleigh Register, must afford infinite amusement to our readers, both Democrat and Whig. How any Editor could muster courage, so soon after the late Ohio, Maryland, Georgia, and Pennsylvania elections, to insert such an article in his paper, surpasses our idea of credulity and the ridiculous.

After casting up the number of votes received by each candidate for President since 1828, the popular majorities for each, and the number of Electoral votes under the new ratio, (275,) the article in the Register says:

"So much then for the past. What are the probabilities as to the future? Under the new ratio, 138 electoral votes constitute a majority. May we not with confidence claim the following as Whig States, and certain for Mr. Clay, under the existing aspect of things:

New-York,	36	Ohio,	23
Tennessee,	13	Kentucky,	12
Massachusetts,	12	Indiana,	12
North Carolina,	11	Maryland,	8
New-Jersey,	7	Connecticut,	6
Vermont,	6	Lousiana,	6
Rhode-Island,	4	Delaware,	3
	Total,		159.

"Here then we have 159 votes, not including Georgia, Michigan and Arkansas States in which the chances are in our favor, to say nothing of Pennsylvania. The prospect therefore is full of encouragement. The popular vote was with us in 1840, by nearly 150,000. With the same measures earnestly advocated throughout the country, and with the necessity of those measures still more distinctly impressed on the popular mind, and with the party never more thoroughly united than at the present—it seems to us that victory is certain."

Whew!—Oh, crackie!! *Ohio* "safe for Clay," when a Democratic Governor has just been elected by 4,012 majority, and a majority of 18 in the Legislature! *North Carolina* "safe for Clay," when she has just elected a Democratic Legislature by 26 majority! And Connecticut, and Indiana, and Louisiana, and Maryland, and Delaware, all lately giving Democratic majorities, all "safe for Clay"!! And a feint claim is laid to Georgia, Arkansas, Pennsylvania, and Michigan, as "safe for Clay"—States in which there is hardly left seed of Federal Whigery! We guess New York, too, this very day, will show these Federal boasters whether *she* is "safe for Clay," or not. Why did not this sage whig calculater claim South Carolina as "safe for Clay," when there is only a solitary whig elected to the Legislature?

But its useless to expose to intelligent readers the absurdity of the above calculation. We ought, too, to permit our opponents to boast in peace of what *they are going to do*, as that is all the source of comfort they have under their universal defeat.

"*Pennsylvania.*—Last year the Locos had 29 on joint ballot in the Legislature; this year not half the number; and yet they call it a glorious victory."

Will our readers believe that the above specimen of whig veracity appeared in the *National Intelligencer* at Washington, and was copied into the *Raleigh Register* at least ten days after the whig papers of Pennsylvania had *admitted* the Democratic majority in the newly elected legislature to be 29? We do not recollect what the precise Democratic majority was in the last legislature of that State; but it was not as much as 29. We know the whigs had a majority of *one* in the Senate, and we think the Democrats a majority of from 8 to 12 in the House.

These are the papers that are calling on the people to give them a wide circulation, as the exclusive oracles of truth! Verily, they presume greatly upon the intelligence of the people.

The Federalists, or modern whigs, in some parts of the country, have the affrontery to claim to be the true Jeffersonian Republicans of the day. The only way in which the truth of this claim can be tried is by the measures they advocate. Well, in less than two years' reign the whigery have loaded the country with a national debt of over *twenty millions* of dollars. Now hear what Mr. *Jefferson* said on that subject:—"If we would preserve our independence, we must not let our rulers *load us with perpetual debt.* We must make our election between *economy and liberty*, or *profusion and servitude.*"

ANOTHER SOCKDOLOGER.

The Hon. *Caleb Cushing*, in his recent address to a portion of his constituents at Newburyport, Mass., comes out boldly against Clay, a National Bank and Distribution. We make the following extracts; they are capital:

"Who supposes a United States Bank to be practicable? Who wishes for it? Where are the capitalists who, having lost thirty-five millions by the last Bank, are to be so amiable and beneficent as to come forward and volunteer to lose thirty five millions more by a new Bank of the United States? However anxious he may be in the cause, no public man is bold enough to run the desperate race which this would involve, to lead the forlorn hope under the standard of a United States Bank. I ask you, gentlemen, if any of you are ready to combine under a political leader who goes forward on such an enterprise? Can any one be so blind as not to see that if a United States Bank Charter had passed, it would have been not only a dead letter, but absolutely a hissing and a scorn to the nation. Not one instalment of its stock would have been taken. It would have been a monument of unwise and unjust legislation, and I repeat that no public man now stands forward in its defence. Even Mr. Clay, under whose auspices the last attempt was made, now disavows the project, if I understand his recent letter of the 13th of September. What is his creed? He does not tell you that he is ready to undergo three years of grinding poverty, three years of excited and embittered political struggles, for the sake of a United States Bank. His creed is "a sound national currency, regulated by the will and authority of the nation." Now is not a half eagle such a sound national currency? Suppose Mr. Clay should die, and the Vice President should be accused of perfidy, the nation being in possession of a sound specie currency, for not urging the establishment of a United States Bank? Should we not have the present difficulty over again?

"Do not its words embrace the plan of a subtreasury as much as that of a Bank? Above all does not this article of his creed express my favorite measure of the Exchequer, even more distinctly than a Bank? For if a bold and frank political leader, like Mr. Clay, had really meant to run upon a Bank, he would have *said* a Bank. I say no discreet capitalist, no sagacious politician, least of all masses and the millions who constitute our democracy, will urge the re-charter of such an institution.

On the Distribution of the Land Revenue, he remarks:

"We hear it said that the States have the *right* to the public lands. So they have the *right* to ships of war which I saw this morning at the Navy Yard.

"There is no influence whatever in the tenure of the property. Nine-tenths of the public domain as it now is, were acquired by purchases from France and Spain; that is, nine-tenths were acquired by purchase, and not by cessions of the States. It is to one tenth only that the cession applies. In regard to all the residue—the nine-tenths—all the world admits that there is no difference between the tenure by which we hold them and that by which we hold an arsenal, or a ship of the line. Now, as to the remaining *one-tenth*. How is it with the right to them. They were ceded to the United States not in severalty, but as a common fund, and I cannot understand by what logic a common fund comes to be constructed into a several fund. If they were conveyed to the country as a trust, and the purpose of that trust have been executed, they then belong to Virgina, for she conveyed them all to the Federal Government. The argument that the Distribution measure is a benefit to the States, because it enables them to raise a revenue without resorting to taxation, assumes that we are citizens of different governments, that our State and Federal Governments are as distinct as the governments of Europe and America."

Base slander.—We were not prepared to see the following paragraph from the New York *Tribune* thus endorsed by the *Raleigh Register*:

"☞ How characteristic of the self-styled "Democracy" is the annexed Anecdote, which we find in the Tribune:

'David R. Porter, Governor of Pennsylvania, being lately sued by A. J. Rothrock, a house carpenter, for $55, being a balance due for work on his house, pleaded *privilege* as Governor to be exempted from arrest, and for the abatement of the writ! Is not this the lowest depth of meanness? If some 'Federal Aristocrat' had done it, how the land would have rung with execration!"

We would not be afraid to wager our life, that this item from the Tribune contains a base libel on the character of Gov. PORTER. We have always heard that Gov. P. sustained in Pennsylvania an irreproachable character for honesty and integrity; and the immense majorities by which he has been elected Governor, gives the lie to this base slander of the Tribune. But such is the language and epithets daily used by the Whig Press towards the Democratic party. Biddle and his associate Whig swindlers, who have robbed the widow and orphan of millions;—Swartwout, whom the Whigs of New York nominated for Vice President just before his enormous defalcations were made public; James Watson Webb and Silas M. Stilwell, who paid their creditors more than a million of dollars by a simple oath; the hundreds of Whig Bank swindlers, all these are *gentlemen*—they belong to "*all the decency*" party, and therefore should be looked up to as patterns in morals and propriety. But you filthy *Democrats*—you who labor and sweat for your living, you are not to be trusted; you have never performed any cunning feats of "financiering," and cannot, therefore, be honest. But we ask the Editor of the Register if he can have the face to apply the above insolent paragraph to the Democratic party of North Carolina?

Through the Postmaster here we have received a paper from Philadelphia, called the *Philadelphia Wag*. The standard of moral and religious sensibility in Philadelphia must be low indeed, when her citizens will sustain such a publication. Our readers can form some idea of the character of the *Wag*, when we inform them that the leading article in the number now before us, is one advocating the cause of gambling, and justfiying those who follow this base practice for a living. Over this article, is a cut representing a company of men at cards in one of the "hells," or gambling houses of London. Most of its other space is devoted to obscene and disgusting paragraphs about the prostitutes and houses of ill-fame of the city. If the publishers send any more of their filthy publication to the Postmaster here, or to this paper, they will be suitably disposed of—committed to the flames.

We last week stated that *Boston* had been beaten over the Mount Vernon course, Va., by *Wilton Brown*, and that his owner had withdrawn him from the turf. We since learn that at the Baltimore races a few days after, he beat *Wilton Brown* and several other swift nags with the greatest ease. He evidently has good game, as well as speed.

PREACHING.

We are requested to give notice, that the Rev. Mr. Forbes will preach in the Baptist Church, in this place, on Sunday next, the 13th inst.

The Iron of the Carolinas: A high compliment.—The Philadelphia *Chronicle* thus notices the Iron manufactured in the great iron region of South and North Carolina. We are glad to see this article of manufactures, constituting as it does, a source of inexhaustible wealth to our neighboring region of country, attracting that attention its intrinsic value deserves:

"*South-Carolina Iron.*—This Iron for adhesiveness, strength and malleability, is thought to be superior to any iron, foreign or domestic. It is used at the Navy Yard at Washington, and will be used by Government for gun barrels. The iron region, indeed, in York and Spartanburgh, South Carolina, and in all that section, including Lincoln, North Carolina, is as fine as any in the world. Nor is there superior water power any where."

Justice overtaking the wicked.—The sheriff of Berks county, Pa., has advertised for sale the splendid country seat of Nicholas Biddle, together with all its appurtenances—such as graperies, fruit gardens, sweet scented groves, &c., and all his princely furniture. Away goes that twenty thousand dollar service of silver plate presented to Nick by the sagacious Whigs of Philadelphia as a compliment to his skill as a financier.

Good!—Mr. *Robinson*, who was sent by our Government to England to borrow money, has returned. He says he effected nothing else by his mission but to raise a growl from the British capitalists. We are glad to hear of this failure; our country has already borrowed too much abroad. *Economise* and *retrench*, instead of borrowing, should now be the order of the day with both Government and people.

What One's Neighbors think of him.—The four counties in Ohio composing the Congressional District in which "Solitude Ewing," the flying Ex-Secretary of the Treasury, resides, at the recent election gave a majority of 2,847 for the Democrats—there being a Democratic majority in every county. Not much consolation in *that* sort of "solitude."

An Englishman who recently came over and settled near Rochester, New York, worth $10,000, has committed suicide by cutting his throat and jumping into the canal, because his wife, in coming over, sailed for Baltimore instead of New York, thereby incurring an additional expense of $25.

March of Improvement.—A London paper says a plan has been made in that city, for paving streets, stables, passages, &c., with india rubber, and so admirable does it answer all useful purposes, that all other systems of paving are "knocked into the middle of next week," as it were.

The keepers of several of the boarding-houses, in New York, have given notice of their intention to reduce their rates of boarding this season *one-third*, owing to the cheapness of provisions, &c.

Since 1840, the coon Whigs have lost in the popular vote of nine States, 95,000 votes. "That same old coon" has been doing poor service for whiggery lately.

Dreadful loss of life.—The Steamboat *Eliza* sunk in the Mississippi, two miles above the mouth of the Ohio river, on the 20th ultimo, and by which *forty persons* were drowned.

An italian by the name of *Marks*, was lately sent to the Alabama penitentiary for life for murder, and was found the next morning after his committal suspended by the neck with a handkerchief in his cell dead enough.

Elijah Bostwick, one of the members of the Legislature from Richmond county, died a few days ago. The Governor has ordered an election for his successor on the 15th instant. There are, we learn, two Whig candidates in the field, and one Democrat—Col. WALTER F. LEAK. Most heartily do we wish success to Col. L.

It has been rumored in some of the papers, that Mr. CALHOUN meditates retiring from his post in the U. S. Senate before the meeting of Congress again. The Charleston Mercury contradicts the report.

The Legislature of Vermont has elected Hon. *S. C. Crafts* to fill out as U. S. Senator, the unexpired term of Mr. Prentess, resigned. Mr. C. was already holding the office by appointment from the Governor.

This day the elections take place in New York for Governor, Lieut. Governor, Congressmen, and members of the State Legislature. Look out for another brilliant Democratic victory.

Candid.—The last *Charlotte Journal*, in accounting for the late democratic victory in Ohio, says it was in consequence of the whigs running *two candidates*. This is the first time we have known a southern whig press to acknowledge the charge of the Democrats, that whigery and abolition at the north are one and the same. The candidates for Governor in Ohio were *Shannon* dem., *Corwin*, Clay-whig, and *King*, abolition-whig, and SHANNON beat them both.

The New-Jersey Legislature has re-elected "broad seal" *Pinnington* Governor of that State, and the Hon. *Willian L. Dayton*, U. S. Senator in place of Mr. *Southard*, deceased. Hon, Garret D. Wall was supported by the Democrats for Senator.

The forger, Col. *Monroe Edwards*, has been sentenced to ten years' hard labor in the Sing Sing prison, New York. His business is carpet weaving.

Vermont Senator.—The Legislature of Vermont has elected *Wm. C. Upham*, (whig) Senator in Congress for six years from 4th March next.

Another Drop.—The New York Commercial Advertiser has peculiar sources of consolation under the present dispensation in Ohio. It says:

"*A Drop of Consolation.*—The pain, which we confess is very acute, arising from the defeat of the Whigs in Ohio, is slightly alleviated in one particular. "*That old Coon*" is dead. Positively, equivocally, and categorically dead; and we hope we shall never again hear any more of such childish foolery."

But it will be a long time before the Colonel and his friends will hear the last of this "childish foolery." The coon may be dead and buried; but still, until the present generation, at least, shall have left the stage, the memory of the animal and of his propensities will be indelibly associated with the party that adopted him as the emblem and type of its principles, and who have not scrupled to call themselves by his name. We are not sure that history itself will not have to designate the present Whig party, as the Coon skin party, and their principles as Raccoon Whigery.—*Albany Argus.*

Markets.

FAYETTEVILLE, OCT. 26.

Brandy, peach,	45	*Lead, bar,*	7 *to* 8
do apple,	33 *to* 36	*Mackerel,*	none
Bacon,	7½ *to* 8	*Molasses,*	25 *to* 28
Beeswax,	27 *to* 28	*Oats,*	30 *to* 35
Butter,	12½ *to* 15	*Oil, linseed,*	80 *to* 90
Balerope,	8 *to* 10	*Nails, cut,*	6
Coffee,	11 *to* 12	*Powder, keg,*	$6 50
Cotton,	7¼ *to* 7½	*Rags*	2½
do bagging,	*to* 20	*Sugar, brown,*	6½ *to* 10
Corn, (scarce)	45 *to* 50	*lump,*	14
Candles, F F,	17	*loaf,*	15 *to* 18
Flour,	$4¼ *to* $5½	*Salt, bushel,*	50 *to* 60
Feathers,	25 *to* 30	*sack,*	$2 25 *to* 2 50
Flaxseed,	$1 *to* 1 25	*Tallow,*	10 *to* 10½
Hides, green,	4 *to* 5	*Tobacco, leaf,*	1½ *to* 2½
do dry,	12½ *to* 14	*Wheat,*	80 *to* 90
Iron,	5 *to* 5½	*Whiskey,*	28 *to* 30
Lard,	6 *to* 7	*Wool,*	15 *to* 20

4-4 sheeting, Fayetteville manufacture, 7 *cents pr yd.*
3-4 do do *do* 5½ *do*
30 inch do, (heavy) *do* 7 *do*
Cotton Yarn, numbers 5 *to* 10, 14 *to* 18

COLUMBIA, S. C., NOV. 3.

Bagging, hemp,	20 *to* 24	*Corn,*	50 *to* 62
tow,	18 *to* 24	*Oats,*	60 *to* 70
Balerope,	8 *to* 14	*Peas,*	none
Bacon, hams,	8 *to* 14	*Lard,*	10 *to* 12
shoulders,	3 *to* 7	*Lead,*	8 *to* 11
sides,	5 *to* 8	*Molasses,*	31½ *to* 40
Butter,	12½ *to* 20	*Nails, cut,*	6¼ *to* 7
Candles, sperm,	35 *to* 45	*Oil, linseed,*	90 *to* $1
tallow,	12 *to* 14	*tanner's,*	$1
Cheese, northern,	12½	*Rice, bushel,*	$3 *to* 3 50
Coffee, cuba,	11 *to* 13	*Sugar, brown,*	11 *to* 13
java,	16 *to* 18	*loaf,*	16 *to* 18
rio,	11 *to* 12½	*lump,*	15 *to* 17
Cotton,	5 *to* 6¾	*Salt, sack,*	$2 50
Mackerel, No 1		*Soap, yellow,*	9 *to* 13
No 2		*Shot, all sizes,*	9 *to* 12
No 3	$10 *to* 10½	*Tallow,*	12 *to* 14
Flour, new,	$6 *to* 6½	*Teas,*	80 *to* $1 25

REMARKS.

Cotton.—This article has come in plentifully during the past week, and met with ready sale, but a reduction of fully ¼ a cent from previous prices.—We quote as the extremes of prices, for new, 5½ a 6¼ cents, while most of the sales have been made at 5¾ a 6¼.

Groceries.—The market is well supplied, and prices remain about the same, with the exception of Salt, which has declined a trifle.—*Carolinian.*

CHERAW, NOV. 1.

Beef, in market,	3½ *to* 4	*Flour,*	$5 *to* 6
Bacon, fm wag.	7½ *to* 7	*Feathers,*	30½ *to* 32
retail,	7 *to* 6	*Hides, green,*	5
Butter,	12½ *to* 15	*dry,*	10
Beeswax,	22 *to* 25	*Iron,*	5 *to* 6
Bagging,	20 *to* 25	*Lard,* (scarce)	7 *to* 8
Balerope,	10 *to* 12½	*Leather, sole,*	22 *to* 28
Coffee,	12½ *to* 15	*Lead, bar,*	8 *to* 10
Cotton,	6 *to* 7½	*Molasses,*	35 *to* 40
Corn, (scarce)	50 *to* 62	*Nails, cut,*	7 *to* 8

CAMDEN, NOV. 3.

Beef,	4 *to* 5	*Flour,*	$6¼ *to* 6½
Bacon,	6 *to* 9	*Molasses,*	33½ *to* 40
Beeswax,	18¾ *to* 20	*Sugar,*	8 *to* 12
Balerope,	10 *to* 12½	*Sweet patatoes,*	50
Bagging,	20 *to* 22	*Irish do*	*bbl.*
Coffee,	11 *to* 15	*Salt, sack,*	$2½
Corn,	45 *to* 56	*Rice, bushel,*	$3 *to* 3¼
Cotton,	6¾ *to* 7¾	*Peas, do*	
Feathers,	27½ *to* 40	*Tobacco,*	9 *to* 50

CHARLESTON, OCT. 22.

Bagging,	14½ *to* 18	*Molasses,*	14 *to* 27
Balerope,	7 *to* 11	*Nails. cut,*	5 *to* 5½
Bacon,	4 *to* 9	*Oil, sperm,*	$1 15 *to* 1 20
Butter,	10 *to* 15	*linseed,*	1 05 *to* 1 12
Candles, sperm,	28 *to* 30	*tanner's,*	$12 *to* 15
Do tallow,	8 *to* 15	*Oats,*	30 *to* 31½
Cotton,	5½ *to* 8¾	*Peas,*	60 *to* 75
Coffee,	8 *to* 13	*Rice, cwt.*	$2 *to* 3½
Corn,	63 *to* 65	*Sugar,*	4¾ *to* 12½
Flour,	$6 *to* 7	*Salt, sack,*	$1 65 *to* 1¾
Iron,	5 *to* 10	*Segars,*	$1¾ *to* 20
Lard,	7 *to* 7½	*Tobacco,*	6½ *to* 32
Lime, stone, bbl.	$1 *to* 1¼	*Teas,*	35 *to* $1 20

IMPORTANT SALE.

I WILL sell *on Monday the 21st instant*, at the late residence of Edmond Wagoner, deceased, the following property, to wit:

Nine Likely Negroes,

A Quantity of CORN and FODDER,

Three Likely HORSES and one COLT,

Some *Cattle* and HOGS,

One Road WAGON and GEARS,

And other property.

The terms made known on the day of sale. All persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them according to law for payment. All persons owing said estate will make payment immediately.

ISAAC LOWE, Admr.
Lincoln co., Nov. 1, 1842. 85...1s

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Mrs. Sarah A. Harris, dece'd., are requested to make immediate payment. Those having claims against said estate, are likewise requested to present them for settlement as the law directs.

JNO. B. HARRIS, } Executors.
WM. A. HARRIS, }
Nov. 6, 1842. 85...6w.

One Hundred and Fifty Dollars REWARD.

BROKE the Jail of Lincoln county, North Carolina, on the night of the first June last, a woman by the name of *Mary Hinkle*, who was convicted of murder at the Spring Term of Lincoln Superior Court, 1842. Mary Hinkle is the wife of Lewis Hinkle;—she is a small woman, fair complection, black eyes, black hair, and supposed to be about 30 years of age, The above reward will be given for the delivery of the said Mary Hinkle to me in Lincolnton, N. C. PAUL KISTLER, Jailor.
October 27, 1842. 84...F

TO THE WORLD!

CAN we for a moment look upon our wide-spread land, and behold the fearful amount of suffering and desease that there exists, without a feeling of painful sympathy arising in our hearts accompanied with the desire of bestowing relief if we possessed the power? No, we cannot; the human heart goes forh to meet its fellow, and extends to him the hand of sympathy, if nothing more. This may soothe, but it will not cure. He still feels himself an object that is loathed,—he still feells himself a cripple; the anguish still lingers around his pillow. Those at all familiar with the history of deseases cannot help being struck with the rapid increase of that peculiar range of diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the system:—diseases of the mucus tissue; also of the osseous and glandular system, scrofula, cancerous ulcers and obstinate cutaneous eruptions, chronic sore eyes, and disease of the bones. The chief cause of their increase is owing to their being hereditary, running through whole families and spreading destruction along their path. But for all these ills there has a new medicine dawned upon the world: and in offering to the public this new preparation, which has for its object the relief of suffering humanity, it becomes necessary to state upon what grounds it puts forth its merits and the reasons upon which it founds its superior claims to the attention of the afflicted, that all who require its use may fearlessly repose full confidence in its restorative virtues. But let us introduce our reader more particularly to this new preparation, which has already been announced to the public under the name of SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA. This medicine is the result of years devoted to laborious chemical experiments in testing various modes of preparation, enabling them to concentrate in the most efficient form all the medicinal value of the true Sarsaparilla; and they have at last accomplished this most desirable result by means of an entirely new, ingenious and costly apparatus.—The process throughout is governed by strictly chemical laws, so that the essential principles, or the principle on which the restorative virtue of the Sarsaparilla depends, is entirely preserved. The[y] then combined with other articles, selected from the vegetable kingdom, all of which, are [the] most powerful purifiers of the blood, which are concentrated into a fluid extract that has been by experience to possess the important power of immediately arresting the progress of disease and restoring the patient to perfect health. Therefore, those suffering from disease arising from an impure state of the blood or habit of the system, such as obstinate cutaneous eruptions, rheumatism, chronic sore eyes, or diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, or imprudencies in life, have only to use this preparation, which has all combined that can be useful in the removal of their complaints. Combined with the other advantages which the preparation possesses, the proprietors have reaped the experience of a scientific gentleman who resided many years in that country which produces the best, in fact the only true, species of Sarsaparilla. The proprietors, during the many years they have been engaged in preparing it, have tried hundreds of experiments upon the human system, and have had the pleasure of witnessing its happy results in numerous instances; and they were determined not to offer it to the world until they had become thoroughly convinced of its efficacy. They have now succeeded in preparing a medicine whose restorative virtues are without a parallel in the history of medicine, which fact is fully substantiated by the numerous certificates and testimonials of cures of the most difficult kinds of disease.

This medicine has been prepared for the benefit of all suffering mankind, both rich and poor, and to the indigent poor it will be given without money and without price, by their bringing a certificate of their need from the Pastor, the Magistrate or the Alderman of their Ward. And now let the testimoney of suffering humanity, who are gathering around it thick and fast and by whose inherent virtues the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed and the afflicted are healed, bear witness of its merits. Let it stand or fall by its own inherent virtues. What it has done once it will do again, and by its use the world will be relieved of a vast amount of suffering and disease. The proprietors have made arrangements for spreading it throughout the whole United States. That all may have it within their reach, it is also their intention to introduce it into the hospitals, into the alms-houses, and into all the public institutions, wherever enlighened reason may be inclined to receive it, which have for their object the sufferer's relief. And to the American public the proprietors would say, let that medicine which is designed to bring health and healing on its wings to its thousands and its tens of thousands, receive your favorable consideration—let all philanthropists sustain an article which has for its object relief to both rich and poor. As long as the medicine produces the desired result for which it is administered, and this has been proved again and again—is it not sufficient to all to administer it in cases where its benign influence may shed relief and happiness around the pillow of suffering and pain.

The following cure, at once so remarkable, so extraordinary as almost to surpass belief, has, in order to place its truth beyond the reach of suspicion or doubt, been sworn to, this 26th day of August, 1842, before his Hon. Robert H. Morris, Mayor of the city of New-York.

NEW-YORK, August 23, 1842.

GENTLEMEN: A tale of misery and woe is mine to tell, and as memory ever constant in the task brings back scenes that have past, I shudder at the picture and almost wonder if it is so. For months stretched upon a bed of suffering and distress, racked by the most excruciating pain, dumb with groaning, and my only hope despair. Often and often while others slept in the still hours of night, I have turned my face to the wall and wished to die.

Athough I stood on the brink of eternity and the thread of life was nearly severed, yet I still breathed on, the lamp held out to burn; I little thought it would be ever trimmed again, and only hoped that death would swollow up the flame. My sickness was first brought on by my imprudently exposing mpself to a strong current of air while over-heated, which caused a sudden check of perspiration. My complaint at first seemed light and hardly worth while to call a physician: but I soon began to grow worse, and a physician was called, who prescribed some pills containing a powertul preparation of mercury, to be followed by sarsaparilla root and hgnum vitæ made into a tea, which I continued using for several months without intermission. Soon after taking the mercury I began to feel its poisonous influence. My whole glandular system became affected, also the bones, joints and muscles; lumps formed upon the skin nearly as big as an agg accompanied with intense burning heat, which kept swelling until they broke, and discharged matter and blood. These continued to increase until they covered my whole body. But this was only the beginning of my afflictions; now commenced those torturing pains termed chronic rheumatism. At times it seemed as if I was stretched upon a rack and all my limbs were being torn from each other; at others as if sharp knives were piercing me at every point.—The muscles of my legs seemed tied in knots and were as hard as a bone. My distress was now so great that my groans at night disturbed the whole house and also some of the famalies in the agjacent buildings. I had not slept a night since the early part of December last: the only sleep I obtained was a few hours during the middle of the day pillowed up in a chair, and the eruption had also fearfully increased. My face was completely covered with an extending sore. I had now shrunk to a mere skeleton—the skin and flesh were so diseased around my thighs that the bones nearly portruded, and the physicians pronounced my case beyond the reach of medicine. Oh how I wished that I might die. From my long and protracted illness we had became much reduced in circumstances. A short time since while looking in the papers, I chanced to see your Sarsaparilla advertised, accompanied with a certificate from Mr. Burdock, of a most extraordinary cure made by its use. The case in some respects resembled my own, and I found that lingering hope still clung to life. It seemed like a whisper from heaven. The second day after I commenced taking it I felt the pain much easier and went to sleep. I had not slept like this before for months.—By the time I had used one bottle, the pain had nearly left, the eruption was also much better. I now felt a strange hope gathering in my breast that I should live! perhaps be cured. No; this could not be. I dared not believe it. I sent and got another bottle, continuing to improve rapidly, and still another, and I—I a few days since a miserable, suffering, dying man, was almost well. Two weeks from the day I took the first dose I was out, and walked nearly three miles without even the assistance of a cane. And now, gentlemen—yes, now, I am well! and have testified before God upon His sacred Word, that all might believe my statement for it is true, true. Oh how lamely these cold words describe those fearful nights of agony, these days of suffering. True! Yes, gentlemen, it to the world that all may know what [the] ation of Sarsaparilla has done for me. [My] yearns towards those suffering as I was, and I only hope this statement will induce others to pursue the same course.

Ever gratefully yours,
THOMAS [illegible]

City and County of [illegible]
tify that on the [illegible] named Thomas [illegible] Mayor's office, and [illegible] that the above statement is true.

I do hereby certify that the above statement [illegible] effects [illegible] a respectable [illegible] situation [illegible]

[illegible] Wine Merchant, [illegible] and Leonards-sts. [illegible] BURDY, Grocer, [illegible] and Church sts. [illegible] 97 Franklin st.

ISAAC [illegible]
Reference [illegible] farther evidence is required [illegible] of the house of Brown, Ba[illegible] painted with the above parties, [illegible] the above named Thom[illegible] of years.

The proprietors [illegible] public the following certificate [illegible] of a cure made by using Sands's Sarsaparilla, which cannot be doubted, and [illegible] beyond all doubt the best medicine:

"Messrs. Sands: Gentlemen—Owing to you a sense of gratitude inherent [illegible] relieved from suffering and [illegible] of justice due to you, and to the afflicted make known to them [illegible] ble benefit I have received by the use of your Sarsaparilla. In the year 1832 I [illegible] a vessel bound for Quebec. [illegible] sage first discovered the disease [illegible] proved to be a sore affliction [illegible] from the crown of my head to the sole of my foot there was no soundness in me. [illegible] mentioned down until the present time, a period of more than ten years, I have suffered [illegible] ture was capable of bearing. I have been under the care of the most distinguished physicians, both in this country and in England, visited Bath, Cheltenham, Bristol and Gloucester, tried various specifics, among others a large quantity of Swaim's Panacea, used sulphur baths, &c. &c. As a last resort I was induced to wrap myself in a tar ointment, keep myself secluded, shunned by all, myself also shunning. I was induced to believe my case a hopeless one.

In August last, by the advice of friends, I went to the New-York City Hospital, but was there told that my case was incurable. The disease now enveloped my whole body, rendering me almost helpless; the skin thickened and cracked, and blood and matter ran, and life itself became almost a burden. A few weeks since I was induced to use your Sarsaparilla by hearing it so highly recommended, having spent near $3,000 without obtaining but little relief. After using it a short time I found myself better, and now, by using six or eight bottles, costing me less than ten dollars, I am well. Yes, I certify and declare to the world, that after spending near $3,000 in travelling and doctoring, and suffering more than can be told, I was perfectly cured by using your invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla; and I now recommend it to all similarly afflicted. Those wishing to know farther particulars will find me at my residence, No. 27 Warren-street, New York, where I shall be happy to communicate any thing in relation to the above cure. PAUL BURDOCK.

ITS OWN WORKS PROCLAIM IT—Let the following speak for itself:

NEW-YORK August 16, 1842.

"Messrs. SANDS: Gentlemen—Owing to you a debt which money cannot pay, I am induced to make a public acknowledgement of the benefit I have derived from your (to me) invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla. I was sorely afflicted with a terrible scrofulous disease, hereditary in our family, which commenced on my neck, and, continuing to spread, soon reached my ears, running into my head, and extended all over my face, neck, arms, and lower extremities. I became a disgusting object to look upon. At times my distress was so great that I was unable to sleep or lay down, and the disease extending into my ears, seriously effected my hearing. My face was one continuous sore, from which a discharge of matter and water kept constantly oozing out. People avoided me, supposing I had the small pox, or some other infectious disease, and I was consequently obliged to relinquish my business. Notwithstanding I had the best medical advice, and tried different plans of treatment, the disease grew worse, until I gave up in despair. Fortunately for me, I chanced to fall in with a lady on board a railroad car while travelling for my health, who informed me that her son was at one time in as bad a condition as I was, and that by using your Sarsaparilla he was speedily cured. I immediately procured the article and commenced using it and now, after having used less than six bottles, I am well and able to attend to my business. I send you this statement as an act of justice, only hoping it may induce the afflicted to make use of the right medicine, and thereby save them much suffering and expense. Those wishing to learn further particlars concerning my case will find me at 207 Greenwich street, where it will afford me great pleasure to communicate anything in relation to the above.

I am, with gratitude, yours, &c,
AMOS DENMAN.

Prepared and sold at wholesale and retail, and for exportation, by A. B. SANDS & Co. Druggists and Chemists, Granite Buildings, 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers street, New York. Price $1.

POETRY.

IS THERE AN UNBELIEVER?

BY THOS. HAYNES BAYLEY.

Is there an unbeliever?
One man who walks the earth,
And madly doubts that Providence
Watched o'er him at his birth?
He robs mankind forever
Of hope beyond the tomb;
What gives he as a recompense?
The brute's unhallowed doom!

In manhood's loftiest hour,
In health, and strength, and pride,
O! lead his steps through valleys green,
Where rills 'mid cowslips glide;
Climb nature's granite tower,
Where man hath rarely trod;
And will he then in such a scene,
Deny there is a God?

Yes!—the proud heart will ever
Prompt the false tongue's reply!
An omnipresent Providence
Still madly he'll deny;
But see the unbeliever
Sinking in death's decay;
And hear the cry of penitence!
He never learned to pray.

AGRICU[illegible]RE.

Extract from the [illegible]al.

THE MODE OF [illegible] CORN.

My universal rule is, [illegible] the fall preceding the spring [illegible]r. ly in the spring as possible, [illegible] cumstances will permit, and as [illegible]e, I commence checking off the first way [illegible] ploughs, and the second with my [illegible] checks, three feet by three, admitting [illegible] land both ways. And then I plant [illegible] the 20th to the 25th of March—[illegible] adhere with scrupulous exact[illegible] eight to twelve grains in ea[illegible]ering the same *from four to six inches* [illegible] referring the latter depth; and in this [illegible]ake more pride and more pains than [illegible]r in Kentucky, holding it as my [illegible]e, that the product of the corn co[illegible] much upon its being properly cove[illegible] its being properly ploughed th[illegible]o soon as my corn crop is up of su[illegible]ight, I start the large harrow directly over [illegible] allowing a horse to walk on each side, ha[illegible]he way the corn was planted; and on l[illegible] above, and harrowed as directed [illegible] will be so completely performed [illegible] process that it will satisfy the most skeptical [illegible]en, allowing the corn thus harrowed to re[illegible] days, I start my ploughs with the bes[illegible]rn; and so nicely will this be done, that [illegible]ow is thus ploughed, so completely will [illegible]ediate spaces, hills, &c., be [illegible]se earth occasioned by this [illegible]ning, as to render any other [illegible]e. I thin to two stalks upon [illegible] transplant, the second ploughing being [illegible] with the mouldboard towards the rows of corn; and so rapid has been the growth of corn between the first and second ploughings, that this is performed with ease; and when in this stage, I consider my crop safe; my general rule being, never to plough my corn more than four times, and harrow once. My practice is, to put a field in corn two successive years, then grass it and let it lie eight years; a rule from which I never deviate.—Now, I do not pretend that the labor bestowed upon a sod-field, to put it in a state of thorough cultivation, does not meet with a fair equivalent from one crop, but I presume no farmer will doubt when I say, the second year's crop from sod-land is better than the first, with not more than one half the labor. The best system of farming is, to produce the greatest amount of profit from the smallest amount of labor.

I lay it down as an axiom incontrovertible in the cultivation of corn, that whenever a large crop has been raised, it was the result of an early planting; and I defy proof to the contrary. I plant my corn three feet by three, two stalks in a hill, and allow but two ears to a stalk, and one hundred ears to a bushel, and then ascertain how many hills there are in a shock, sixteen hills square, which is the usual custom to put it up. My present crop, planted on the 20th of March, bids fair to outstrip any preceding one; I am now ploughing and thinning the first planting. WALTER C. YOUNG.

Jessamine Co., Ky., April 26th, 1842.

MAKING BUTTER.

Mr. Were, of London, who has been for more than thirty years engaged in the butter trade of that city, has furnished a paper to the New Farmer's Journal, on the best method of preparing butter, from which we extract the following:

"Solidity or firmness is, I think, of more consequence than is generally allowed; the nearer butter can be made of the consistency of wax, the longer will it retain its flavor. * * To accomplish this object I recommend salting the cream by putting in rather more fine salt than is used after churning, because a part will be left with the butter milk; or, instead of salt, use strong clear brine to mix with the cream or butter.

Brine is preferable to salt, as the butter is another and better flavored. If salt be used, it may be in proportion of half an ounce of fine dry table salt, mixed with two drachms of sugar, both fine, to every pound of butter. If the butter be made into lumps for the market, I should recommend that each lump should be wrapped round with a piece of calico, soaked in brine made from fine dry salt that will carry an egg; for if the brine is weak, it will be injurious. If the butter is put into a firkin, the cask should be made of white oak, ash, sycamore or beach, well seasoned and by scalded out several times with hot brine made from pure and clean salt. If very choice butter, I would recommend a salt cloth round the butter, also on the top and bottom;—the cloth to be kept in its place by a hoop, which can be removed as the cask fills." Mr. Were deprecates the use of the hand in making butter, and recommends the use of wooden pats, not unlike our farmers' wives' butter ladles, for beating out butter milk or packing in casks. "These pats must be always (except when in the hand for use) kept in a tub of cold fresh water, which will prevent the adhering of the butter, and keep them cool."—*Cultivator.*

From the Cultivator.

THAT BALK.

CHATTING with a friend the other day, while we were looking over his farm, and at the time examining a piece of corn, I asked the reason why a few rows near the center of the field were so much superior to the others?

"Oh, that is an old balk," was his reply.

"Can you tell me," I said, "why that strip of land is so much richer than the other parts of the field, as the luxuriance of the corn proves it to be?"

"In the first place, an old fence has stood there for years, while the fields on each side were under cultivation to some extent," was the reply.

"But you do not suppose that the old fence contributed much to the fertility of the soil where it stood?"

"No; but when the fields were cropped; the corners of the fences grew up to grass, which was undisturbed and rotted; or when in pasture, as much of the time it was, the sheep would lie along by the fence to get out of the sun and drop much of their manure there; all these causes combined have given the fertility you see."

"The result of the matter then is," I said, "the richness has been given by the addition of manure in the shape of decayed vegetable matter, and animal manure; for it is not reasonable to suppose that rest alone, has added much to its productiveness."

"You are probably about right," said my friend.

"Well then, if so, would it not be the best to make the whole farm into baulks?

"Yes, certainly; but how could it be done?"

"By simply applying to every part of the farm, as much decomposed vegetable and animal matter as is found in that. In short, manure the whole as effectually as that strip has been, and all will be as productive and rich. Nature herself has pointed out the way to renovate our soils; it is for us to closely follow her footsteps, and profit by her teachings." AN ONONDAGA FARMER.

[illegible]cultural Pursuits.—A correspondent of the [illegible]w York Sun, in a letter from a farming region, [illegible] following admirable observations:

"[illegible]uring my progress through the valley, with all its agricultural beauty and riches before me, my wonder has increased at every step, that farmers should ever be ambitious of setting up their sons for merchants, or burying them in the learned professions. Upon this subject, a fatal delusion has prevailed. Forehanded farmers have given way to the folly—so prevalent in trading and speculating times—of supposing their own business not sufficiently showy and splendid for their sons. The consequence is, that you may now find in your city thousands of unfortunate beings, harrassed nearly to death by commercial embarrassments, bankrupt in fortune and perhaps in character, dropping into the grave, from overaction in the chase after wealth; or, with bleached contenances and [illegible] frames, toiling night and day to win professional honors—all of whom might have been hale, rugged, independent, and happy men, if they had been permitted or induced to remain at home and pursue the calling of their fathers.

"How many constitutions have been prostrated, how many fortunes lost, how many characters stained, and how many hearts wrung with anguish, because parents in the country have been foolish enough to desire their sons to deal in tape and ribbons, and wear gold rings and kid gloves, rather than toughen their palms with the plough and the hoe, and wear the products of their own honest labor. I hope, and have reason to believe, that this miserable delusion is now passing away."

Injudicious Watering.—More plants are injuredin rooms by this means than many persons imagine. Too much water is generally applied to plants, particularly in winter and spring. If a plant looks sickly, water is applied; the consequence, certain death. This is like an unskilful physician who gluts the weakly stomach of his patient by ingredients which only hasten that result which it is his desire to prevent. A safe criterion for watering a plant in a pot will be, always to allow the soil in the pot to have the appearance of dryness; but guard against its becoming so dry as to cause the plant to flag or become wilted. In summer this course is of less importance: it is for the winter and spring for which the above remarks are more particularly intended.

Pickled Eggs.—(From a Hampshire correspondent.)---An industrious farmers' wife, residing in Shipten, near Andover, among a variety of other pickles which she annually introduces into her storeroom, preserves pickled eggs. The process she uses in curing them is very simple. When she has a large stock of eggs on hand, she boils some six or seven dozen till they become hard. She then divests them of the shell, and puts them into large jars, pouring upon them scalding vinegar, saturated with ginger, garlic, whole pepper, and alspice. This pickle is an admirable aid to cold meat, and is in the winter months, regarded as a perfect farm-house luxury.

Early Fatting Cheapest for Pork.—In addition to weeds, and other refuse matter from the garden and from the dairy room, hogs require a little grain to make them fatten. One bushel of old grain, given in August or September, will make more pork than two given in January. Pork fatted in cold weather costs too much money.

To Make Yeast.—To two middling sized boiled potatoes, add a pint of boiling water, and two table spoonfuls of brown sugar. One pint of hot water should be applied to every half pint of the compound. Hot water is better in warm weather. This yeast being made without flour, will keep longer, and it is said to be much better than any previously in use.

Oats.—A writer in the Maine Farmer says that ten or more successive crops of oats may be taken from the same ground, if the stuble is ploughed in in the fall, without manure; and that the crop will increase from following such a course.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF Valuable Property.

BY virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to me by William Fullenwider, and for the purposes therein specified, I will sell at public sale, to the highest bidder, at the dwelling house of said Fullenwider, *on Thursday, the first day of December next*, the following property, to wit:

Ten head of Horses;

ABOUT 30 HEAD OF CATTLE;

One hundred head of HOGS;

Twenty head of Sheep.

ALSO;

ALL THE HOUSEHOLD AND **KITCHEN FURNITURE,** ***Farming Tools,*** *BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS,* **Two Wagons and Gears**

belonging to said Fullenwider,

And, *on Monday of December Court next*, at the Courthouse in Lincolnton, I will sell the following Tracts of Land, to wit:

One Tract containing 184 *Acres,*

On maiden Creek, joining Barringer and others. Also, a

Tract containing 281 *Acres,*

Joining Dr. W. Johnston and Srum's Land, known as the Jacob Epley tract.

Terms made known on the day of sale.

JOHN T. HAYS, *Trustee.*

Lincoln Co., Sept. 1, 1842. 83...2w.

State of North Carolina, LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Session, 1842.

Benj. S. Johnson, vs. Sarah Arney, and others. } Petition for sale of land for debt.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Franklin Arney, one of the heirs at law of Christian Arney, dec'd., is not an inhabitant of this State; It is therefore *ordered*, that publication be made of six weeks successively in the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," notifying the said defendant to be and appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be opened and held for Lincoln county, at the Court House in Lincolnton, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to answer or demur to plaintiff's petition; otherwise, it will be heard *ex parte*, and the sale of the land ordered accordingly.

Witness, *Henry Cansler*, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 2nd Monday after the 3rd Monday of August, A. D. 1842, and in the 67th year of the Independence of said State.

H. CANSLER, Clk.

Printer's fee $5 co 83...6w.

State of North Carolina, LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Session, 1842.

Jemima Mitcham, vs. The Heirs of N. Mitcham. } Petition for Dower.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Lawson Mitcham, Bartlett Mitcham, M. Mitcham, N. Mitcham, and Henry Mitcham, heirs at law of N. Mitcham, dec'd, are not inhabitants of this State; It is therefore *ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks successively in the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," notifying the said defendants to be and appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be opened and held for the County of Lincoln, at the Court House in Lincolnton, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to answer or demur to plaintiff's petition; otherwise, it will be heard *ex parte*, and her prayer granted accordingly.

Witness, *Henry Cansler*, Clerk of said Court, at office, the 2nd Monday after the 3rd Monday of August, A. D. 1842, and in the 67th year of the Independence of said State.

H. CANSLER, Clk.

Printer's fee $5 60. 83...6w.

Notice.

I Forwarn all persons from trading for a note given by me to *George Cremor*, for about one hundred and twelve dollars, and dated the 16th July, 1842. In a word, it is the only note I have out payable to a man of that name. He resides near Beaty's Ford, Lincoln County, N. C. Cremor is requested to come and take the properity and bring my note, as the property I bought was unsound, and I do not intend to pay the same unless compelled to do so by law. THOMAS K. CURETON.

Cureton's Store, S. C., Aug. 15, 1842. 76...t1s:J

Notice.

APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, to amend the Patrol Law of Lincoln county, so as to have the Patrol appointed by the Captain's of the several beat companies, of the county.

Oct., 1842.

Notice.

I FORWARN all persons from trading for a Note given to Robert A. Parks, Guardian for Susan Stitt, of $46 50 cents due the last of December next, as the Negroes I hired proved unsound and of little use, and I don't intend to pay the said note until compelled by law.

THOMAS M'CALL.

Mecklenburg Co., Oct. 15, 1842. 82...tf

Notice.

I INTEND, at the next session of the Legislature of North Carolina, to apply for the liberty of disposing, by lottery, of the Jamesville, or Harris Gold Mining LANDS, on the waters of [illegible] Creek in Mecklenburg county and elsewhere.

WILLIAM A. HARRIS.

August 25, 1842. 67--tml

Notice.

APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, to repeal the law abolishing Juries at the January and July Terms of Mecklenburg County Court.

August 9, 1842. 74...tml

SALE OF Valuable Mills.

AS Executrix of the last will and testament of John Williamson, deceased, I shall offer for sale, *on the 18th day of November next*, on the premises, that valuable property situated on McAlpin's Creek, formerly known as

FOSTER'S MILLS.

The sale will be public, and the terms made known at the time the property is offered.

All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, are requested to bring them forward; and those indebted to said estate are requested to make speedy settlement.

SARAH E. WILLIAMSON, Executrix.

October 25, 1842. 84....ts.

To the Public.

YOU are hereby notified not to trust my wife *Cynthia Rodden* on my account, as she has left my bed and board without a just cause.

ANDREW RODDEN.

October 8th, 1842. 82...3w.

DR. KUHL'S MEDICINES:

RESTORER OF THE BLOOD,

FOR

CHRONIC AND OTHER DISEASES,

WHETHER produced by bile, phlegm, from internal morbid matters, arising from badly cured old disorders, from the use of mercury, calomel, bark, &c.; or (in females) from the change of file, as specified in the Pamphlet.

Anti-Syphylitic Syrup.—This Medicine is in all Venereal Disorders a certain remedy.

Abyssinia Mixture, (in liquid and in paste,) celebrated for its speedy and perfect removal of Gonorrhœa and Gleet; also of the fearful results consequent on its improper treatment. A benefit will be visible in 12 hours.

Gold-Mine Balsam, for Bilious and Nervous Affections, Colds, &c.

Aromatic Extract, A liniment for Indigestion, Coldness in the Stomach, Numbness or Weakness in the Limbs, Rheumatism, &c.

Depurative Powder, for Bilious Affections, Bilious Fever, Headache, Disease of the Eyes, &c., which is to be taken in the Restorer.

Japan Ointment, for Piles, which is to be applied besides the Restorer.

Bengal Ointment, for Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Scaldhead, Eruptions of the Skin, and Foul Ulcers; is to be applied besides the Restorer.

Universal or Strengthening Plaster, for Diseases of the Chest, Dyspepsia, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Palsy, Paralysis, &c., which is in most all these cases to be used besides the Restorer.

Dr. Kuhl's Accoustic Oil, for Deafness and all other Auricular Complaints, which is to be used together with the Restorer.

Dr. Kuhl's Pamphlet, "Treatment," &c., entered according to Act of Congress, contains full directions for the use of all the above mentioned Medicines, and accompanies every remedy.

Persons wishing to procure any of Dr. Kuhl's Medicines, will please direct their orders, with the amount, (post-paid,) to DR. KUHL'S OFFICE, Raleigh, N. C., or Richmond, Va., or to any of the following Agents.

NORTH CAROLINA:

B. Oates, Druggist,	Charlotte,
J. F. & C. Phifer,	Concord,
J. & R. Sloan,	Greensborough,
Hargrave, Gaither & Co.	Lexington,
Jenkins & Biles,	Salisbury,
J. M. A. Drake,	Ashborough,
C. C. Henderson,	Lincolnton,
James J. Horne,	Pittsborough.

SOUTH CAROLINA:

Steele, Gunning & Co.,	York, C. H.
McLure, Brawley & Co.,	Chester, C. H.

The continuation of the list of Agents see Dr. K's Pamphlet.

Charlotte, June 14, 1842. 66...1y

NEW and extraordinary invention!!!—FRANCIS'S HIGHLY IMPROVED MANIFOLD WRITER. By this wonderful invention a letter and duplicate can be written in one operation with more ease and greater facility than a single letter with an ordinary pen and ink.

To the mercantile, professional, and travelling part of the community this truly great invention is of inestimable value, as it is a great saving of time, trouble, and expense. The principal advantage to be derived from the manifold writer is, that a copy of any document may be kept without any additional trouble to the writer, and without any necessity of using either an inkstand or a pen. The instrument used for writing is an agate point, consequently it never wears by use. For banks, insurance offices, merchants, men of business generally, lawyers, postmasters, editors, reporters, public officers, and all who may be desirous of preserving copies of their letters, documents, &c. with an immense saving of time and the satisfaction of having an exact copy of what they have written, this will be found invaluable.

The following is from the Chairman of the Committee on Chemicals, oppionted by the managers of the American Institute at their late Fair:

"The judges appointed by the Managers of the Fair of the American Institute, held at Niblo's Garden, October, 1841, report, that we have examined into the merits of Francis's Manifold Writer, and find it to be a very ingenious and useful contrivance, by which two or more letters, or other documents, may be written at once. The ink used is not in a liquid state, but consist of a composition applied to sheets of paper. The nature of this composition is such that it is not liable to change color by exposure to the air or moisture; nor is it easily removed from paper by chemical agents.

"The principal advantage to be derived from a use of the Manifold Writer is, that a copy of any document may be kept without any additional trouble to the writer, and without the necessity of using either an inkstand or a pen. It is stated that a copyright is secured. We consider Mr. Francis deserving a reward from the Institute.

(Signed) "JAS. R. CHILTON, M. D. Ch'n."

Consequently a medal was awarded.

Francis's Manifold Writer has now been in successful operation over two years, during which time the proprietor has had the pleasure of receiving the unfeigned approbation of all whose observation i- has come under. This article entirely supersedet the copying press or anything even known for writing or copying letters.

The proprietor has lately made great improvements in this article. The paper is of the best quality manufactured in the United States, being made for the Manifold writer expressly to his order. The ruling of them which has for some time been thought impossible, has at length been brought to perfection, for which a copyright has been secured. The copying books are bound in a variety of forms and sizes, varying in price, to suit every capacity.

Stationers and Country Merchants in general will find it to their advantage to procure the article, as they meet with a ready sale. A liberal deduction made to those who buy by wholesale.

Newspapers or magazines throughout the country copying the above entire without alteration or abridgement (including this notice) and giving it twelve inside insertions shall receive a copy subject to their order by sending a paper containing the advertisement to the office of the subscriber.

LEWIS FRANCIS, 83 William street, 19-1wis corner Maiden Lane, New York.

Dr. W. C. Caldwell

WOULD inform such of his friends as desire his professional services, that he has removed his Office to Mr. Johnson's brick house, two doors above the "Carolina Inn," where he may be found at all times, unless necessarily absent.

Charlotte, February 8, 1842. 48...F

Dr. Charles J. Fox

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and the surrounding country. He may always be fonud at his office, No. 6, white row of the Mansion House, unless absent on professional engagements.

July 17, 1842. 71...F.

☞ REMOVAL. ☜

Dr. J. M. Happoldt

HAS removed to the Office directly opposite Maj. Joseph Smith's Hotel, where he may be found by his friends and the public, and consulted at all times, unless professionally engaged.

☞ A report has been industriously circulated for *effect*, relative to his charges. They have been pronounced extravagant. He takes this opportunity to state to the public, that he holds himself ready at any time to compare charges, and weigh his service with any of the Faculty. He wishes it to be distinctly understood, that his CHARGES *shall in all cases be* REASONABLE.

Jan. 4, 1842. 43...tf

Notice.

THERE will be application made to the next Legislature of North Carolina, to pass a law relative to the election of Wardens of the Poor for Mecklenburg county.

September 1, 1842.

Notice.

APPLICATION will be made to the next Legislature of North Carolina for a division of Linconl county. [Sept. 8, 1842. -tlm 79

PROSPECTUS OF TLE Congressional Globe and Appendix

THESE works have such a wide circulation, and have been so universally approved and sought after by the pubiic, that we deem it necessary only in this prospectus to say that they will be continued at the next session of Congress, and to state, succintly, their contents, the form in which they will be printed, and the prices for them.

The Congressional Globe is made up of the daily proceedings of the two Houses of Congress. The speeches of the members are abridged, or condensed, to bring them into a reasonable or readable length. All the resolutions offered, or motions made, are given at length, in the moover's own words; and the yeas and nays on all the important questions. It is printed with small type—brevier and nonpareil—on a doudle-royal sheet, in quarto form, each number containing 16 royal quarto pages. It is printed as fast as the business done in Congress furnishes matter enough for a number. The first four weeks of a session usually furnish matter enough for two or three numbers a week. The coming session of Congress will furnish matter enough, we suppose, for twenty-five or thirty numbers.

The Appendix is made up of the PRESIDENT'S annual message, the reports of the principal officers of the Government that accompany it, and all the long speeches of members of Congress, written out or revised by themselves. It is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe, and usually makes about the same number of pages. There are not so many numbers published the first weeks of a session, as there are numbers of the Congressiona Globe; because the members are slow in writing out their speeches. But towards the close of a session the numbers are published more frequently than the Congressional Globe.

Each of these works is complete in itself; but it is necessary for every subscriber who desires a full knowledge of the proceedings of Congress, to have both; because, then, if there should be any ambiguity in the synopsis of the speech, or any denial of its correctness, as published in the Congressional Globe, the reader may turn to the Appendix, to see the speech at length, corrected by the member himself.

Now, there is no source but the Congressional Globe and Appendix, from which a person can obtain a full history of the proceedings of Congress.—GALES & SEATON'S Register of Debates, which contained a history, was suspended in the year 1837, and has not since been resumed. It cost about five times as much for a session as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and did not contain an equal amount of matter, a great portion of the current proceedings being omitted. The speeches of both parties are published in the Daily Globe, and in the Congressional Globe and Appendix: other papers publish their *own side* only. We are enabled to print the Congressional Globe and Appendix at the low rate now proposed, by having a large quantity of type, and keeping the Congressional matter that we set up for the Daily and Semi-weekly Globes standing for the Congressional Globe and Appendix.

Complete indexes to both the Congressional Globe and Appendix are printed at the close of each session, and sent to all subscribers for them.

The reports of the Congressional Globe and Appendix are not in the least degree affected by the party bias of the Editors. They are given precisely as written out by the Reporters and the Members themselves. And the whole are subject to the revision and correction of the speakers, as they pass in review in our daily sheet, in case any misunderstanding or misrepresentation of their remarks should occur.—We make a daily analysis of the doings in Congress and give our opinions in it freely; but this is published only in the Daily, and Semi-weekly, and Weekly Globes. The Daily Globe is $10, the Semi-weekly Globe $5, and the Weekly Globe $2, per annum, *in advance*. The Weekly Globe is printed in the same form as the Congressional Globe and Appendix, and a complete index made to it at the end of the year.

Both Houses of Congress take the Congressional Globe and Appendix for their committee rooms, and for the libraries of Congress. So confident are we that all who may subscribe for these works will be pleased with them, that we hereby pledge ourselves to take them back and refund the money to all who shall be dissatisfied. If any persons shall have any of the previous volumes on hand, and shall wish to dispose of them, if they will send them to us, we will send to them the like number of the future volumes. The Whig Members of Congress, who did not subscribe for these works at first, are now almost compelled to have the back numbers, to enable them to understand the previous legislation of Congress.—We have back numbers on hand; but we can dispose of them, and all may be returned to us.

TERMS.

For the Congressional Globe, $1 per copy.

For the Appendix, $1 per copy.

Six copies of either of the above works will be sent for $5; twelve copies for $10; and so on in proportion for a greater number.

Payments may be transmitted by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. By a rule of the Post Office Department, postmasters are permitted to frank letters written by themselves, containing money for subscriptions.

The notes of any bank, current where a subscriber resides, will be received by us at par.

To insure all the numbers, the subscriptions should be in Washington by the 10th of December next, at farthest.

☞ *No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it.*

BLAIR & RIVES.

WASHINGTON CITY, October 20, 1842.